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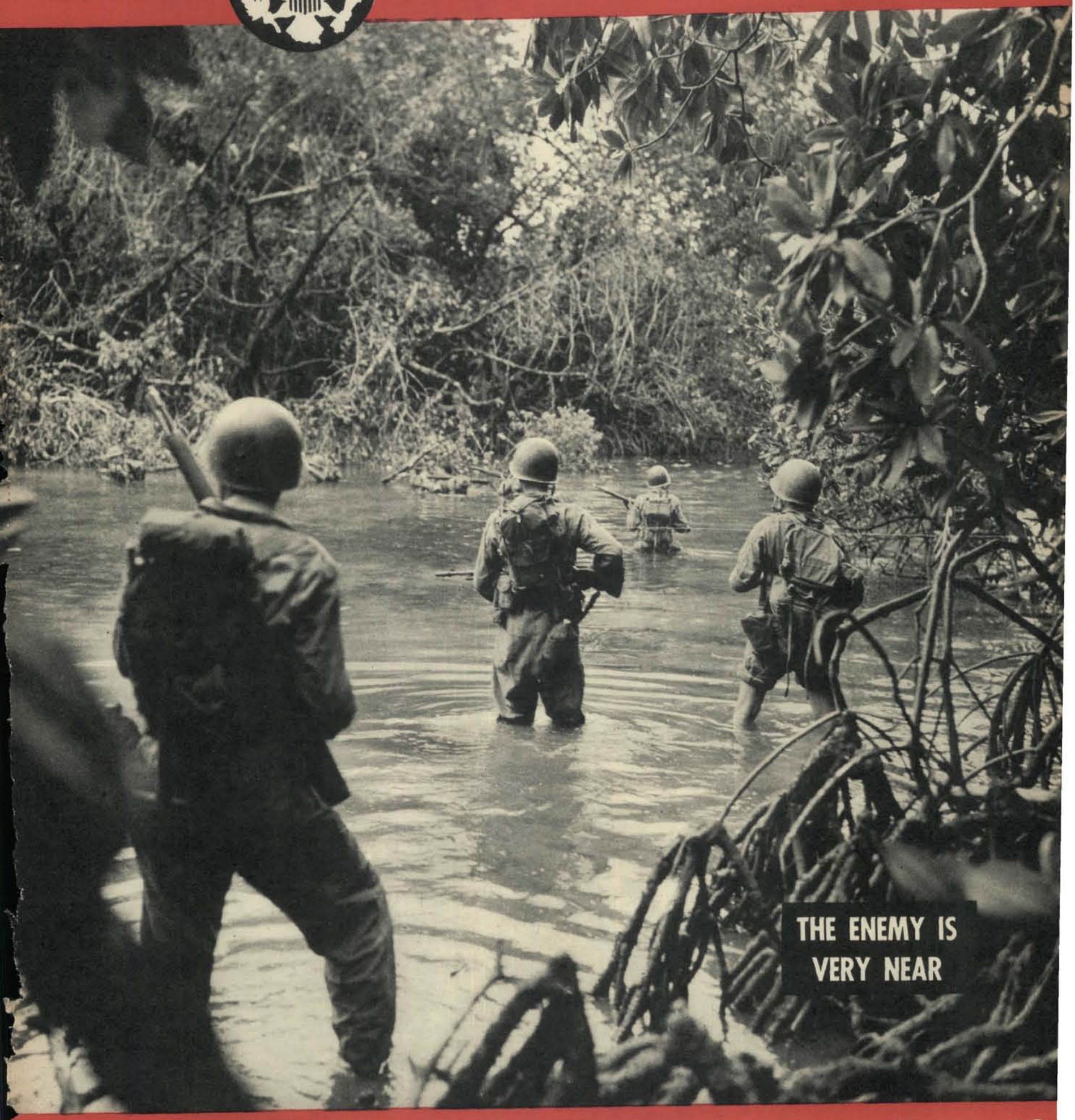
By the men . . for the men in the service



Pictures of Clean-Up Operations in South Pacific

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FORWARD! BY ROPE AND BY FOOT. The Fifth Army keeps advancing through Italy. In the picture above, Yanks using a ponton as a raft pull themselves across the Volturno River. Below, the usual feet are depended on for transportation. If you look closely, you'll see the men are carrying several bazookas.

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Before the Attack

A picture of an American Infantry division during the day and night before it shoulders its weapons and moves up for an attack against the enemy on the Italian front.

By Sgt. WALTER BERNSTEIN
YANK Staff Correspondent

WITH THE FIFTH ARMY IN ITALY [By Cable] —The division was going to attack in the morning.

Back in G-2, three civilian correspondents sat in the war room and studied a map of the terrain.

"This is the objective," said the G-2 major who had charge of the press. He pointed to a cluster of contour lines. "This ridge here," he said, "will be attacked by a full regiment after one hour of artillery bombardment. Two other battalions will make a flank attack to the south, but the main movement will be across this valley and directly up the ridge."

"Will you have plane support?" one of the correspondents asked.

"If visibility is good, we may put some air on it," the major said.

"How about tanks?" another correspondent asked.

"We'll use tanks in the valley," the major said.

"How steep is the ridge?"

"You can see by the contour lines." The major indicated the map. "It's pretty steep."

"Do you expect much opposition?" a correspondent asked.

"Yes," the major said.

The correspondents looked at the map, taking notes and studying the gun positions. They were important correspondents, representing newspapers with a combined circulation of more than 2,000,000, and they were covering the war with courage and integrity. They finished taking their notes and rose to go.

"What time is the jump-off, major?"

"Daylight," the major said.

"There won't be too much to see until it gets going," a correspondent said. He turned to the others. "We can get out here by 9 o'clock."

"It takes two hours to get here," one of the others said.

"Well, 9:30," the first one said. "We'll leave right after breakfast." He turned to the major. "See you then, major."

"Fine," said the major.

When the correspondents were gone, the major called for the sergeant. "Take the jeep and find an observation post where I can put those correspondents tomorrow." He indicated a point on the map. "About here should be good—some place where they can get a good view and be out of the way," the major said.

"Yes sir," the sergeant said. He went out of the room and walked slowly over to the jeep that was parked under some trees. "Put on your helmet,"

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he told the driver who was playing solitaire on the hood. "We have to find some grandstand seats for the show tomorrow."

THE lieutenant in charge of the reconnaissance platoon buckled on his belt and prepared to go forward to establish an OP. His squad was already in the jeep, watching him carefully. The lieutenant was new to the regiment. This was his first mission with these men; they'd been through two campaigns already and had proved themselves. Now they were waiting for the lieutenant to prove himself.

"You don't know how good it is to be settled," the lieutenant said. "I've been a casual ever since I got out of OCS. Three months in the States, five months in Africa. It gets you down after a while." He patted his belt and leaned over to adjust his leggings. "You don't know the half of being in one of those replacement centers," he said.

He got into the front seat of the jeep. "How about it?" he asked the driver, a T-5 from California. "Think we'll get some action this trip?"

"Could be," the driver said.

"Well, it can't be any worse than being a casual," the lieutenant said.

The lieutenant in charge of the wire section rode slowly along a cow trail with his driver, checking the route over which the wire would go. The trail ran crookedly along the floor of the valley beside a low series of hills. The valley itself branched sharply to the left when it came to the high ridge that was to be the objective the next day. When the jeep came to this branch, the lieutenant called a halt and got out to investigate on foot.

"There's enemy commanding that valley," the driver said.

"I know," the lieutenant said. He walked out toward the valley and looked up and down. It was late afternoon and the sun was going down slowly behind the mountains. The valley was quiet and very peaceful. The ridge loomed black and forbidding, directly ahead, silhouetted against the light. In the distance were other mountains, their peaks hazy in the clouds. The valley was green and had a river winding pleasantly through the center. Sheep were grazing against the ridge.

The lieutenant moved farther toward the valley and the driver shook his head. "Just my luck. I had to get a guy who likes to investigate. I couldn't get a guy who's careful." He shook his head. "Old Safety Last over there—he doesn't give a damn for anything. People tell him there's enemy up ahead. He has to find it out for himself. He never heard of the word 'careful.'" The driver thought a moment. "Well, he's careful about planes," he said. "With planes he's careful. But anything else——" The driver leaned over and spat. "Phooey," he said.

On the way back there were some half-tracks blocking the road, and the driver got out to argue with them.

"You know," the lieutenant said, "that driver's one of the bravest kids I've ever seen. He'll go anywhere. He's got the Silver Star already and I've got him in for an Oak Leaf Cluster." The lieutenant shook his head. "I sure am lucky to have a driver like that."

ON a grassy bank off the road near the front, the regimental commander was briefing some officers. They were sitting on the grass and the colonel was on his feet talking to them.

"A lot is going to depend on this," the colonel was saying. "You're going to have to jump off on time and all together."

"Beg your pardon, sir," said a young lieutenant, commanding a cannon company. "I'm not exactly sure who I'm supposed to support. I thought I might go over to help the artillery. They said they'd be glad to have me."

"Son," the colonel said in a kindly voice, "I think you'd better stay with us this trip. We'd also be glad to have you."

At one end of the valley, under the shadow of the hill, five artillerymen were surveying the ground so that howitzers could move into position during the night. Two of the men were working with instruments and the other three lay under a tree chewing some grass and looking up at the sky.

One of the men with an instrument stopped working to wipe the sweat from his face and light a cigarette. The other came up to join him and they looked out across the valley toward the ridge.

"Schofield Barracks," the colonel said dreamily. "There was a post. Four lovely years."

"I'm glad I don't have to go up that thing tomorrow," one of the men said.

"You and me both," the second one said. They didn't say anything for a while, and then the second one said, "It looks like a drumlin to me."

"You're crazy," the first man said. "They don't look like that."

"Hell, I'm right," said the second man. "This is a glacial valley, all right, and that ridge is shaped just like a drumlin."

"Oh, drumlin," the first man said. "I thought you said gremlin."

THE regimental chief of staff sat in a cellar that was part of the regimental CP and dictated the battle order to a staff sergeant. The chief of staff was a West Pointer. He was 35 years old and he looked 45. He wore glasses and had tired lines around his eyes.

"Enemy capabilities," he dictated. "Believed occupied by two battalions, estimated strength four to five hundred, with one battalion as immediate reserve."

The chief of staff took off his glasses and wiped them carefully. The staff sergeant blinked his eyes to keep awake. This made his third night without sleep.

"Vehicles will not be moved without first obtaining road priority. Prisoners and captured documents will be moved to the rear through normal channels."

The staff sergeant blinked and wrote it down in neat, accurate shorthand.

"Attacks must be executed with speed and ruthless aggression," the chief of staff said.

Outside it was already dark.

In the field hospital down the road, medics checked their equipment. Ambulance drivers were already asleep in their vehicles. Anesthetizers were checking the supply of ether. Doctors were having a technical discussion about the kinds of cases they might expect on the next day. The ward boys were playing poker in a blacked-out tent. All about the place was a general air of expectancy.

The lieutenant colonel in charge of one of the battalions sat in the regimental war room and waited for the regimental commander to return. The room was lighted with candles that threw crazy shadows on the walls. There were maps on the table and two field telephones in the corner. Also on the table were two bottles of Black & White, traditional gifts of the division commander on the eve of a big attack.

"Schofield Barracks," the colonel said dreamily. "There was a post." He nodded appreciatively. "Schofield Barracks," he said, rolling the words around on his tongue. "That's as close to heaven as I want to get. The weather, the ocean, the people. Everything a man could want." He took a small nip of Scotch. "Four lovely years," he said. "A millionaire without any money." He took another sip of Scotch. "Four lovely years," he said. "Four *lovely* years."

A guard paced up and down in front of the battalion CP. He was a replacement who had recently come to the division and this was his first guard post. He was only 18 years old and he was determined to make good. The night was very dark, so when the guard heard footsteps, he came quickly to port arms and shouted fiercely. "Halt! Who's there?"

"This is your regimental commander," a voice came back, "and I don't know the password. What are you going to do about it?"

"Oh," the guard said.

"You recognize me?," the voice said, coming closer. "I can't stand out here all night."

"Well," the guard said unhappily. He couldn't recognize his grandmother on a night like this. Oh, Lord, he thought, whatever I do, I'm a screwed-up sheep. He was extremely unhappy.

"How about my voice?" the voice said impatiently. "You recognize my voice?"

The guard brightened. A voice he could recognize. "Yessir," he said, "I recognize your voice all right. Yessir, I certainly do. Pass right in, colonel."

"Thanks," the colonel said. He brushed past the guard into the CP.

The guard took a deep breath and continued to walk with increased vigilance. When his heart finally stopped pounding, he thought to himself that when you came right down to it, he'd carried that off pretty well. By the time the corporal of the guard had relieved him, he was thinking that the least he should get out of it was pfc.

AT midnight the line company moved out of the bivouac and started for the line of departure. The sky was black and rain began to fall before they had gone half a mile, but by this time they were used to anything. The company commander called a halt and each man pulled out the half-blanket he always carried and wrapped it around his head and shoulders. Then they all put their raincoats and helmets on again and resumed the march.

The rain was not heavy but it was constant, and the soft dirt on the road soon turned to mud. The men marched quietly, slopping along in the mud, not talking much and not singing at all. When they did talk, it was in words of one syllable. They marched steadily without pause, passing the division and the regimental CPs, down the cow trail through the field the artillerymen had surveyed and finally up the last hill before the valley.

By now the wind had come up from the mountains and drove the rain into their faces and down their backs. They carried their pieces slung barrels down over their shoulders to keep the water out. Once in a while, climbing up a hill, a man would slip and the column would hustle past him and he would have to hurry to his place after he picked himself up from the ground.

When they came to the assembly point, it was still two hours before daylight and the men were told they could rest. They flopped on the ground where they were, not bothering to take any shelter from the rain. It was too dark to see and there was nothing they particularly wanted to see, anyway.

They slept instantly. They knew what was to come in the morning, and it bothered them no more than the last one had or the next one would. They knew that their objective would be bombed by planes and shelled by artillery; they knew they'd get tank support in the valley. They also knew that they were the ones who would have to climb that ridge and dislodge the enemy with their arms and their blood.

This did not make them either particularly proud or frightened. It did make them a little resentful of every other branch of service, but it was a mild resentment and not important. At the moment they slept and after a while the rain stopped and the sky became light around the edges and finally the sun came up and it was light enough to begin the attack.

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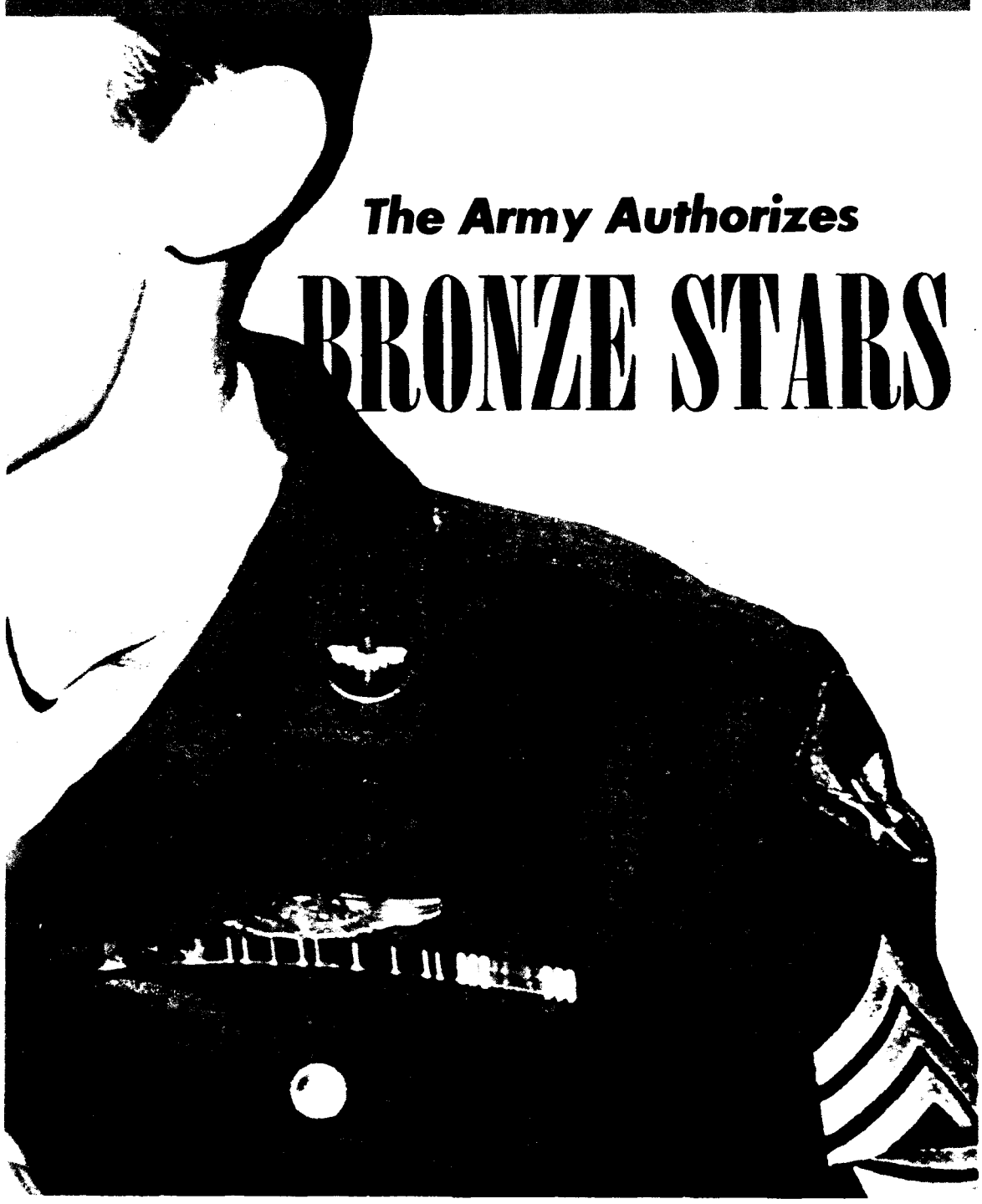
You can wear them on foreign theater ribbons if you have served in these overseas combat zones during specified periods of operations against the enemy.

The Army Authorizes

BRONZE STARS



This Air Force gunner who saw combat in Tunisia and Sicily will be eligible to wear two bronze stars on his Africa theater ribbon. He also fought in Italy but a star for that campaign has not yet been authorized.

SOLDIERS who have seen combat overseas are now authorized to wear bronze battle and campaign stars on their foreign theater ribbons.

Before Oct. 29, when this announcement was made by the Adjutant General, the only combat participation award authorized by the War Department for this war was the bronze star on the Asiatic ribbon which signified that the wearer had served at Bataan. Similar stars can now be worn by soldiers who have served at Guadalcanal, New Guinea, North Africa, Attu and other places where Army troops have seen action.

But that doesn't mean you can drop into a combat zone six months after all active operations against the enemy there have ceased and still expect to pin a star on your ribbon. Each combat zone and its boundaries—and dates of the beginning and the end of combat operations in that zone—are sharply defined in General Orders No. 75, War Department, 1943, which brings up to date the official list of recognized battles and campaigns of the United States Army.

You are entitled to wear a bronze star on your theater ribbon only if you have served in one of the combat zones on that list within the time limitations specified for that zone.

For instance, you are not eligible to wear a star on an Asiatic ribbon if you were stationed on Guadalcanal from June 1943 until September 1943. General Orders No. 75 says a star is not authorized for Guadalcanal unless you were there between Aug. 7, 1942, and Feb. 21, 1943. It also says that you can't wear a star for service in Hawaii unless you were there on Dec. 7, 1941. In other words, you have to tangle with the enemy.

Here are the other combat zones and time limitations which have been added to the Army's list of battles and campaigns and therefore rate a bronze star:

Central Pacific Zone includes the area there west of the 180th meridian, the Gilbert Islands and Nauru from Dec. 7, 1941, to a date not yet announced. Anyone who served on Midway Island from June 3 to June 6, 1942, also rates a star.

Philippine Islands Zone includes those islands and the waters within 50 miles of them from Dec. 7, 1941, to May 10, 1942.

East Indies Zone includes Southwest Pacific area, less the Philippines and less that portion of Australia south of latitude 21 degrees south between Jan. 1, 1942, and July 22, 1942.

Papua Zone covers the Southwest Pacific area, less the Philippines and less that portion of Australia south of latitude 21 degrees south and east of longitude 140 degrees east between July 23, 1942, and Jan. 23, 1943.

New Guinea Zone covers the same area as the Papua Zone but the time limit begins Jan. 24, 1943. The final date, of course, hasn't been announced because the campaign isn't yet over.

Guadalcanal Zone, as mentioned above, includes Solomons, Bismarck Archipelago and adjacent waters from Aug. 7, 1942, to Feb. 21, 1943. The other Solomons, north and west of the Russell Islands are included in a

Northern Solomons Zone, with a time limit beginning Feb. 22, 1943. Because operations here—in Bougainville—are still in progress the final date has not been established.

Burma-India Zone is pretty complicated. It is divided into two sections. The first one, from Dec. 7, 1941, to May 26, 1942, includes all of Burma. A second campaign includes the current operations beginning April 2, 1942, in those parts of India, Burma and enemy-held territories lying beyond the following line: The Assam-Thibet border at east longitude 95 degrees, 45 minutes; thence due south to latitude 27 degrees, 32 minutes north; thence due west to Sadiya branch of Sadiya-Dibrugarh Railway (excl.); thence southwest along the railway to Tinsukia (excl.); thence south along Bengal and Assam railway to Namrup (excl.); thence southwestward through Mokeuchung, Kohima, Imphal and Aijal to Chittagong (all incl.) and also the adjacent waters. In fact, a little water would help after pronouncing some of those places.

China Zone includes all of enemy-held China and adjoining countries plus a zone 50 miles wide extending into Allied-held territory, beginning July 4, 1942, with the final date not yet announced.

Aleutian Islands Zone is an area bounded by longitude 165 degrees west and 170 degrees east and by latitudes 50 degrees and 55 degrees north. It was considered a combat zone between June 3, 1942, and Aug. 24, 1943.

Europe Air Offensive Zone includes the whole ETO exclusive of the land areas of the United Kingdom and Iceland. Time limit for combat stars in the ETO began July 4, 1942, and, naturally, won't end until Hitler ends.

Egypt-Libya Zone includes those parts of Egypt and Libya west of 30 degrees east longitude, from June 11, 1942, to Nov. 6, 1942, and after that west of 25 degrees east longitude until Feb. 12, 1943. This zone also includes the adjacent waters.

Algeria-French Morocco Zone includes those countries and adjacent waters between Nov. 8 and 11, 1942.

Tunisia Zone includes Tunisia and Algeria east of Constantine and adjacent waters between Nov. 8, 1942, and May 13, 1943, for combat in the air, and between Nov. 17, 1942, and May 13, 1943, for ground combat.

Sicily Zone includes that island and adjacent waters between May 14, 1943, and Aug. 17, 1943, for air combat, and between July 9, 1943, and Aug. 17, 1943, for ground combat.

A letter from the Adjutant General to commanding generals of theaters of operations [AG 200.6; 26 Oct. 43] also states that credit will be given for participation in antisubmarine operations which are not a part of one of the above campaigns. The letter sets down the following provisions, for eligibility of individuals to wear bronze stars:

"Provided the individual served honorably in the combat zone as a member of a unit or attached to a unit at some time during the period in which the unit participated in battle and was awarded credit therefor under the provisions of paragraph 12, AR 260-10; or

"In cases of individuals not members of, or attached to units, provided the individual is awarded a combat decoration or served honorably under competent orders in the combat zone at some time between the limiting dates of the battle or campaign as established by War Department orders."

Authority to wear the bronze star will be noted on enlisted men's service records. Credit will be given only once to a unit for participation in any one battle or campaign. You can't get a different star for each day you spent on Attu, for example.

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By Sgt. MERLE MILLER
YANK Staff Correspondent

PEARL HARBOR—Lt. Mark Bright, a lanky, slow-talking Navy fighter pilot who shot down his sixth enemy plane over Wake Island on Oct. 5, thinks his picture would make an excellent recruiting poster for Naval aviation. "They'd take one look at me," he says, "and know that anybody can fly."

Not that Bright is a puny guy; ever since he became 19, five years ago, he's weighed around 160 pounds and been 6 feet 4 inches tall. But essentially, the lieutenant suspects, he is a philosopher, not a fighter; a thinker, not an adventurer.

Bright's favorite course at DePauw University was ethics. His favorite way to spend an evening was in mildly philosophic discussion over a cup of coffee or something somewhat stronger. He still likes that kind of evening.

Almost every time Bright makes a remark, you get the same impression of a serious, diffident sort of fellow, who doesn't think he'd be very great shakes as a fighting man.

But since he came to Pearl Harbor in March 1942, Bright has flown in the battle of Midway, taken part in the original strafing of Henderson Field on Guadalcanal, run into an enemy task force in the battle of the Stewart Islands northeast of Guadalcanal, and helped raid another Jap-held island. His most recent mission was to assist in the almost complete destruction of Japanese installations on Wake Island.

Besides the Zero he knocked out at Wake, Bright has four Jap dive-bombers and another Zero to his credit.

Mark was born in California, "pretty much to everyone's surprise, including my own." His parents were visiting friends in Lodi, Calif., but their home was in Wichita, Kans.

It was at the Wichita municipal airport in 1930 that Mark had his first airplane ride, an inexpensive half-hour because the cost per passenger was a cent a pound. Mark was only 11 and so thin "that I'd have been flattered if someone had called me a featherweight."

Characteristically, the boy didn't rush downtown after the ride and start collecting materials for a model airplane, nor did he daydream about becoming an airlines pilot or taking a rocket trip to the moon. He went home and read a book.

After several years in Wichita, the family, including his older sister Bernadine, moved to Anderson, Ind., where Mark's father still heads the C. E. Bright Company, a "nearly one-man" firm specializing in advertising and printing. After the war, Mr. Bright hopes to add the words "and Son" to the sign in front of his plant.

When Mark was graduated from Anderson High in 1936, he had read a large number of the books in the local Carnegie Library, had maintained the highest average in his senior class of 200 boys, and had won a scholarship to DePauw at Greencastle, Ind.

At the university Bright played center on the freshman basketball team—"I wasn't much good, just nice and tall"—and embarked on a serious study of philosophy, both ancient and modern. At the time he planned to be a teacher.

In February 1939 Bright was bored with college. "I knew all about books," he says, "and nothing about life." So he went home, and his father gave him a job selling advertising to morticians. "I had to be something of a diplomat and subtle as hell, and I was 19 and unsubtle as hell. But I learned a number of things I hadn't read in books." For a whole year he traveled through central Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky and Minnesota.

In February 1940, after the year of traveling and selling advertising, Mark returned to philosophy and DePauw. In June of that year an "incident" occurred that resulted in his departure under "something of a cloudburst."

For weeks Mark had been dating a freshman co-ed whose curfew was at 10:30 P.M. For weeks, as was the university custom, they had returned to her dormitory at midnight or after. There his date would climb through a first-floor window, assisted by Bright and other co-eds.

One night, instead of friendly co-eds, the dean of women assisted Bright's date through the open window. Next morning a committee of faculty members suggested that Bright and his date attend another university in the fall.

Next fall, however, after a lengthy argument with the committee, Mark returned briefly to DePauw, "more or less with the understanding that I was going to join the Army or Navy or something."

"But I had to kind of slither around the campus," he says, "and that was rather difficult, considering my size. Last fall, when I got back from the Solomons, I discovered I was kind of a distinguished alumnus. Peculiar, isn't it?"

In December, after being rejected by the Army because he was "too tall to be a pilot," Bright drove his 1940 Dodge to Glenview, Ill., where he enlisted in the Navy. Mark spent two months at the Glenview Naval Air Station, then went to Pensacola for primary training, instrument and formation flying, and on Oct. 16, 1941, received his wings at Miami, Fla.

"Of course I knew we'd be in the war," he says. "Any fool could have seen we'd have to be. I wanted to get in early, and I wanted to get some place where I wouldn't be shuffling papers at a desk. Becoming a pilot seemed to be a sure way to avoid that."

BRIGHT arrived at Pearl Harbor in March 1942, one of 22 pilots they sent right out "because we were pretty well advanced." A few days later he became a member of Fighting Squadron Three, under Lt. Comdr. Jimmie Thatch.

During the battle of Midway, Bright was flying combat air patrol over the *U.S.S. Yorktown* at about 15,000 feet, "so high that we couldn't see much through the overcast, but we damned well knew when the Zeros, torpedo planes and Jap dive-bombers came over. And when we got down under the clouds we could see that we'd never be able to land on the *York*. We circled her once or twice and headed for the *Hornet*."

At Midway, Bright decided that "the only people who don't get frightened when they're in real danger are people without imagination or sensitivity. Fear is just something you accept and expect when you're in danger." He hasn't seen any reason to change his mind.

Returning to Pearl Harbor, Bright and three other pilots from Fighting Squadron Three joined Squadron Five, which had recently come out from the States. Before dawn on Aug. 7, 1942, fighter pilots from Fighting Five flew Grumman Wildcats over Henderson Field, the great and strong Jap air base at Guadalcanal.

"We surprised hell out of them; there was practically no ack-ack opposition and none in the air. More or less a clean sweep, you might say. At 2 o'clock that afternoon six of our planes were at a medium altitude, about 4,000 feet above 12 Jap Aichi bombers. We got set to attack them. Two of our guys went below them, to wait. And two of us followed the Japs in their dive. I got two. It was mainly luck. I fired, and they fell. That was all.

"Later another guy and I got two together. The skipper gave me a credit for three that day."

On Aug. 24 the task force of which Bright was a member ran into a Jap Naval force. "We gave them battle around the Stewart Islands," he recalls. "Our group was flying between the two task forces, and I got a dive-bomber returning to his carrier. He was out there by himself, and it was simple. Like spearing fish in a bucket."

By the middle of September the battle for Guadalcanal was still in doubt, and the Marines needed reinforcements. For a month Fighting Five was land-based at Henderson to help beat back the Japs.

"It was regular as clockwork," Bright says. "Every noon we could expect a raid—bombers with fighter escort. The Marines said we could set our watches by it, and they were right. On our first day there, Maj. John Smith—the one who has 19 planes to his credit—gave us the low-down on land fighting.

"That was the day I had the last section of our formation. The skipper was peeling off making runs on a bomber, and Lt. Milton Roach of Oilton, Okla., was my wing man. Roach had given his ship the gun and slipped in underneath. I didn't know it. There I was up there all alone, and I thought he was with me. Jap fighters were coming astern, getting pretty close. I looked to Roach; no Roach. A Zero was in Roach's position. I got the hell out; that's the only thing to do in a case like that."

On the afternoon of Sept. 30, there were "10 of us and 12 Zeros. Everything broke up into dogfights," Bright says, "and I caught one, following him down, staying with him, very slow, almost in back of him. Then I let go. He crashed just off Savo Island. That was my first Zero."

In November 1942, members of Fighting Five were sent back to the States for a 30-day liberty and reassignment. Bright spent Thanksgiving in Anderson at his home at 822 High Street, with his parents and his two nephews, Ted and Bob. "The boys thought I was a pretty terrific guy," he says, "but they're young. Ted's 3 and Bob's 4."

Some of the men in Bright's squadron remained in the States as instructors, but Bright asked for reassignment to the Pacific.

Close-up of Lt. Mark Bright, a typical Navy fighter pilot in the Pacific who has knocked off four Jap dive-bombers and two Zeros during his plain and fancy combat missions at Midway, Guadalcanal, the Stewart Islands and Wake.

Navy Pilot

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"I'll tell you why, and you can print this," the lieutenant says. "It has nothing to do with heroics. I was fed up with some of the stuff I heard. People were complaining because they had fresh meat only three times a week. For that month on the 'Canal we had hardtack and creamed beef—and you know what we call that stuff. And people said gas rationing was tough; they couldn't take as many trips as they'd like. I've got a new car I haven't driven for two years.

"I wanted to get back to the Pacific."

ASSIGNED to a fighting squadron, Bright recently took part in a raid on Jap-held islands in the Pacific. For the first time in combat, he flew the Grumman Hellcat.

"It wasn't very exciting," he says. "A lot of guys did important things. I didn't. I just had my gas line shot out, and it didn't even start a fire. The Hellcat's a good ship."

Compared with the Wildcat, Bright thinks his new fighter plane is easier to handle, climbs faster, is faster in the straightaway, more maneuverable and better protected. It also carries more ammunition. All in all, he says, "it has more soup."

As a philosopher, the lieutenant considers these matters philosophically, just as he compares himself and his fellow fighter pilots with the Japs.

"The Japs are good acrobatic pilots; they can fly well," Bright says. "That business we used to hear about their slant eyes impairing their vision is poppycock.

"But they're not as good, in the long run, as we are. They can't shoot worth a damn in the first place; they don't work together; they don't know what coordination is, and they don't know how to get a guy's tail and really shoot him down. That's what pays off in this war—the number of flags on your airplane. That's what'll win in the end."

In the raid on Wake, involving the largest carrier task force in history, Bright strafed the island before dawn on Oct. 5, 1943, flying low in his fighter above the Jap landing strips and installations. Torpedo planes had dropped incendiaries, and Bright says: "We could see very clearly from the fires. We could pick out the runways and revetments and strafe the gun positions. Those fires were a good deal.

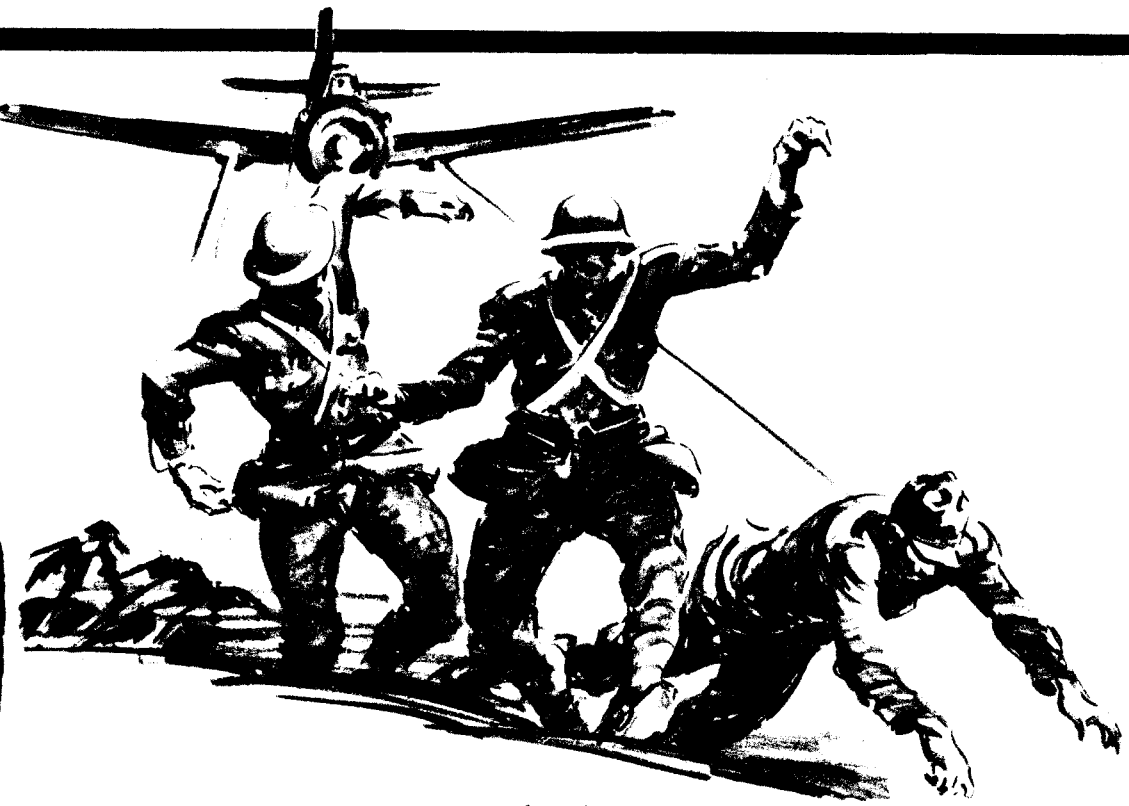
"Then we went to a higher altitude to wait for the Zeros, and got a semblance of a rendezvous. In just a few minutes we saw tracers at the south end of the island and knew something was up. So we whipped over. It was still pretty dark, and at first we couldn't see which were our planes and which were the Zeros. We did no shooting until we found out in each case. In about 20 minutes all the Zeros were shot down.

"I just got one, spotted him on the tail of a Hellcat while I was about 2,000 feet above them. As I say, it was still pretty dark, and I couldn't see much except for their tracers. I made my turn right into them and fired too soon, damn it. When the Jap saw my tracers, he let go of the Hellcat and winged over. I caught him when he slowed down on his climb. It was short and simple. He fell about 1,500 to 2,000 feet, burst into flame, and that was all."

When he returned from Wake, Lt. Bright had made up his mind on one matter that had been worrying him. He knows now what he wants to do after the war.

About four miles east of Anderson his father has a 27-acre farm, "the best-stocked farm in central Indiana." It has rabbits, hogs, horses, cows, chickens and sheep. It has a small house and a medium-sized barn. It is a quiet farm. According to Bright, nothing ever happens there.

When he is released from the Navy, Bright plans to fly to Indiana, fly 35 miles east of Indianapolis to Anderson, circle the farm once, then set his plane down on the nearest available spot of ground. He plans to leave the plane there indefinitely. All the trips he makes from there on in "I can do either by foot or automobile. I don't plan to travel much."



Before dawn Aug. 7, 1942, planes from Bright's squadron flew over Henderson Field, then the great Jap air base at Guadalcanal, and caught it by surprise.

"There were 10 of us and 12 Zeros," Bright says. "I caught one, following him down very slow. Then I let go. He crashed. That was my first Zero."

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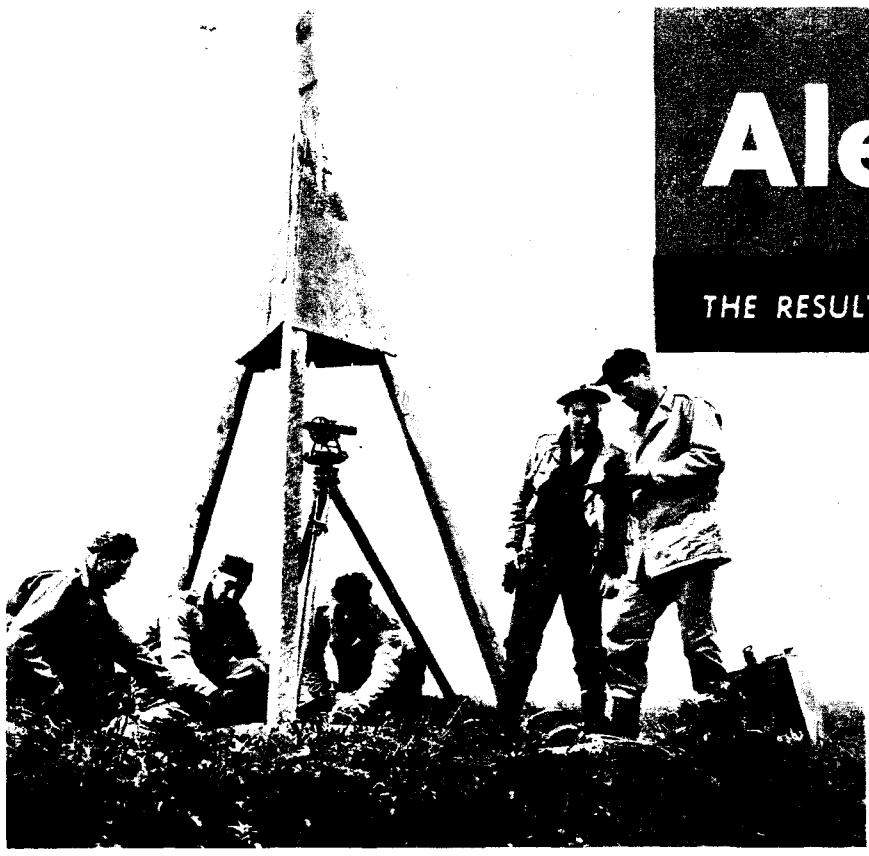
After the raid on the Japanese base of Paramushiru one U. S. bomber returned to its base in the Aleutians with a hole in its wing as a souvenir.

These three soldiers have got all the equipment it takes to catch a good fish, and since the cod was running off this Aleutian promontory it probably added up to a good dinner.

Aleutian Round-up

THE RESULTS OF SOME CAMERA CLICKS BY YANK'S SGT. GEORG MEYERS



This survey crew laid out the first detail map of the island that was occupied by their outfit in the Aleutians. A year later, and they're still on the job.

The radishes have a word for it. Pvt. Frank H. (Snuffy) Smith of Columbus, Ohio, planted a real victory garden in the Aleutians to rival those at home.

Naomi Stevens, Gracie Masters and Mary Lee, USO entertainers, climb out of a plane to get the feel of Aleutian rain at first hand. But their first concern is to give soldiers a good show.

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'Too Big for Britches,' ADC Now Alaskan Department

HEADQUARTERS, ALASKAN DEPARTMENT — Increased strength of Army forces in Alaska and the Aleutians, and the end of the Japanese invasion threat to the West Coast were believed responsible for the recent separation of the Alaska Defense Command from the Western Defense Command and its redesignation as the Alaskan Department.

Although no official reason was assigned for the change, it was understood to be an administrative measure, reflecting the growth of ADC to the point where it was "too big for its britches" as a part of the Western Defense Command. Lt. Gen. John L. DeWitt and his successor, Lt. Gen. Delos C. Emmons, headed the WDC for the three years that the Alaskan sector was a part of that command. During much of this period, the Japanese threat to the West Coast was serious enough to require a unified West Coast-Alaska command.

Lt. Gen. S. B. Buckner Jr., commanding general of ADC since July 22, 1940, and commander of the new Alaskan Department, boldly declared that the way was now open for offensive operations against Japan from Alaska. His statement, made as he took over the new command, overshadowed domestic comment on the change, which tended to emphasize defensive implications.

"We control the Bering Sea and the North Pacific," Gen. Buckner said. "We are on the shortest route to Tokyo and we are ready to strike the enemy when and where we please. Paramushiru (main Jap base in the Kurile Islands north of Japan) is within striking range of our airplanes. The problems of Aleutian weather still exist, but improved instruments and new warplanes soon will reduce this handicap."

The Japanese recognize the threat of invasion of their main island and have diverted large forces to protect their northern flank since their Aleutian bases fell, Gen. Buckner said. He urged land occupation of Japan, declaring that "loss of a few thousand men in invading Japan would be insurance against the loss of millions in a next war."

"You've got to march into a country to make them realize their complete defeat," the general continued. "March troops in and the Japanese children will see them and they will remember. We made a mistake when we didn't crush Germany by actual invasion in the last war, as Gen. Pershing and Marshal Foch wished. Then Hitler would never have been able to make the people who were children when that war ended believe Germany was not actually defeated."

If we invade and occupy Japan, Buckner said, "we'll be better friends [with the Japanese] afterward. They'll respect us. They understand force."

One of the first orders of the new Alaskan Department abolished dimout regulations, in effect for the Alaskan sector since the war's start. The "lights on" order came on the same day as dimout restrictions were relaxed on both the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts. —YANK Field Correspondent

This Week's Cover

THE camera of YANK's Sgt. John Bushemi has caught the tenseness of fighting men moving forward, expecting to be fired on at any moment—and ready to reply. Bushemi made the picture as American troops engaged in mop-up operations against the Japanese on Arundel and Sagekarsa islands. Now turn to pages 12 and 13 for additional photographs.

PHOTO CREDITS: Cover—Sgt. John Bushemi. 2—Acme. 7—Sgt. Bushemi. 8 & 9—Sgt. Georg Meyers. 12 & 13—Sgt. Bushemi. 17—Lower left, PA; upper right, INP; center right, PA; lower right, Acme. 19—Upper left, INP; lower right, Acme; others, PA. 20—20th Century-Fox. 21—Columbia Pictures. 22—Upper left, INP; center left, PA; lower left, Acme. 23—Top, INP; bottom, AAF, Miami Beach, Fla.

News stories, pictures and other contributions to YANK's Alaska Edition should be sent to YANK, Headquarters, Alaskan Department. Subscriptions may be sent to the same address. One year, $2. Six months, $1.

T-5 Bill Bond (left) shows off two of the Aleutians' star entertainers to a company officer. He's holding "Dinah Shore," a platinum blue fox, while Bubbles, a purple caribou, accepts some refreshment.

'Dinah Shore' and Her Pals Entertain in Aleutians

AN ALEUTIAN OUTPOST—Three of the favorite entertainers in the Aleutian Islands stage daily performances on the tundra just outside the company mess here. They are a purple caribou named Bubbles, a platinum blue fox named Dinah Shore and a burly black rabbit called Fay.

Bubbles is the star of the show. She is also the friendliest member of the troupe. She'll follow you to the PX, and you have to hold the latrine door shut tight if you like solitude. Bubbles came wandering to the mess hall several months ago, a scrawny calf looking for a handout. T-5 William Bond, a farm boy from Eldon, Mo., shared his Type C hash and a canteen cup of powdered milk with her, and she adopted the outfit.

Not long ago Bubbles was run over while trying to climb into a jeep, but Pvt. Wilton Gage, a horse doctor from San Saba, Tex., patched her up. She'll still hitch a ride in your jeep, if you're not careful.

Bubbles and Dinah Shore, the fox, are great pals, but Dinah gets Bubbles into dutch once in a while. The fox likes to sneak into Pfc. Floyd Avila's storage tent and borrow some GI socks and shoes. Bubbles accompanied Dinah on one of these raids, and it took a detail to put the tent back together.

The hard guy to get along with is Fay, the overgrown rabbit. Fay has a kick like a GI jackass, so Dinah shies clear. Once when Bubbles was trying to be congenial, Fay bit her on the tail.

But all you have to do is beat on your mess kit with a spoon at chowtime, and caribou, fox and rabbit are all one big happy family.

—YANK Staff Correspondent

Randall's 'Brush-Off Hour' Salutes GIs Who Loved and Lost

FORT RANDALL, ALASKA — Yanks at this post have gone YANK one better. Fort Randall now has a "Brush-Off Hour" on the local radio station, featuring musical tributes to GIs who have lost their loves to guys in the States. The idea, which originated with Sgt. Hugh Finnerty of St. Louis, Mo., is a modification of YANK's "Brush-Off Club."

Finnerty is program director and chief announcer for WXLJ, the post's insult to the air lanes. On the half-hour show, Finnerty plays songs requested by unhappy soldier-lovers, accompanying the music with a recital of the tragic story of blighted romance. Hugh puts his whole heart into this part of the job, in strictly Pagliacci style; he's received one of those letters-edged-in-wedding-lace himself, and often plays "The Gal I Left Behind Me."

Full-fledged listeners to the "Brush-Off Hour" are those who can display a letter from a girl friend announcing her marriage or engagement to somebody else. Just-sweating listeners are those who haven't heard from "her" for at least four months.

Theme song of the program is "You Made Me Love You," and the final song is always "I Used To Love You, But It's All Over Now." Among those who have requested songs in memory of their bygone romances are Pfc. Irving Greenspan of Los Angeles, Calif., "I Cried For You"; Cpl. John L. Pinckney of Montgomery, Ala., "Do I Worry?"; Cpl. Jack Miller of St. Louis, "Drop Me a Line," and Sgt. John Ingles of Mt. Sterling, Ill., "Paper Doll."

But the real hero of the "Brush-Off Hour" hasn't appeared on the program yet. He's Sgt. James DuCloux of Mt. Vernon, Ala., the only man at Fort Randall who has written home to turn the tables and brush-off his girl.

—Cpl. FRANK FRIEDRICHSEN
YANK Field Correspondent

'Photo Dodos' Assemble Aleut Dark Room From Odds And Ends

SOMEWHERE IN THE ALEUTIANS—Ever heard of the Photo Dodo? No, it's not a new kind of bird. It's a GI who likes to mess around in a photographic dark room, printing, developing and enlarging pictures.

There are two Photo Dodos up here, and they're doing a rushing business providing other Yanks with prints to send back home to the folks. T-5 James E. Thomas and T-5 Raymond L. Whitson knocked together a photo laboratory from pieces of packing crates, lumber, tar paper and nails. With borrowed and purchased equipment they now have a fairly complete dark room, where they work at their hobby in their spare time. —YANK Field Correspondent

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GI INSURANCE

"When the chips are down a man starts thinkin' about his family."

By Sgt. H. N. OLIPHANT
YANK Staff Writer

NOT long ago at a staging area on the West Coast several hundred soldiers settled down on their barracks bags to listen while a young sober-faced second lieutenant extolled the virtues of National Service Life Insurance.

"Men," he began solemnly, "life insurance is what steps into your shoes when you, so to speak, step out of them. It is a sound investment based on actuarial statistics compiled ——"

The men didn't listen long. Before the officer finished his second sentence, some of his audience were sound asleep and dreaming. Others were thinking about Hedy Lamarr, which is the same thing.

Hours later the regiment was crammed on a transport, steaming through the darkness toward parts unknown. Suddenly, when they were about 30 miles out, the boat swerved slightly, righted itself, swerved slightly again and then began nosing gradually around until its course was completely reversed. Rumors spread nervously from deck to deck. No one knew why, but the troopship was heading back to port.

By noon, less than two hours after they reentered the harbor, hundreds of serious-looking GIs tracked down the lieutenant, put their John Henrys on the dotted line and walked away with solid chunks of National Service Life Insurance. Others who were already insured upped their policies to the maximum of $10,000. The sober-faced lieutenant was smiling. His outfit had set a new record: 99 percent of all personnel insured; average policy, $9,500.

"It was amazing," he beamed later. "The way those fellows flocked around for insurance you'd have thought the ship's captain and I were in cahoots or something. It just goes to show you, when the chips are down a man starts thinkin' about his family."

Either that outfit was remarkably hard to get or the lieutenant lacked normal powers of persuasion, because ordinarily, whether the chips are up or down, National Service Life Insurance sells faster than short beers on a sultry Sunday at Coney Island.

Today, approximately three years after its creation by Congress, NSLI is the biggest insurance business of its kind in history, with more than 70 billion dollars worth of policies chalked up for the Army alone. The exact number of policies currently in force is a military secret, but the Army makes no secret of the fact that more than 95 percent of its personnel is now insured at an average rate of $9,000. In addition, 99.9 percent of all recruits at reception centers—and they're still being inducted at a terrific rate—take out policies that average just under the top, $10,000.

Naturally this incredible mushrooming of GI life insurance has caused considerable confusion in some quarters. Only a small percentage of the millions of men now kicking in with six or seven bucks a month for NSLI ever gave life insurance a tumble as civilians. Many guys, confronted for the first time by such fancy trade names as conversion, term plan, cash surrender value, reserve, etc., are asking a lot of questions. Typical is this letter from a private in New Caledonia:

"Some fast-talking shavetail sold us NSLI with plenty of blitz—and I mean blitz—but I have yet to hear him explain exactly what it is, what real advantages it has for our dependents now, or how we as surviving policyholders can maybe benefit by it in the future. We don't want any flowery sales talk—we simply want the facts.

"For instance, we'd like to know if you can exchange National Service Life Insurance for some other form of Government insurance on which you can save and borrow money, like the forms civilian companies offer.

"If other forms of insurance are available, should a fellow change his policy now, or should he hold onto the form he has?

"If you can change to another kind of policy, how do you go about it?

"Can you keep Government insurance after the war, or after you're discharged?

"If a guy kicks off, how are his beneficiaries paid, in a lump sum or so much a month?

"Will this insurance ever pay off with dividends while we're living?"

To get the answers to these questions and to iron out the wrinkles in the insurance picture generally, YANK interviewed the higher brass in the AGO and top officials of the Veterans Administration, the agency that administers Federal laws governing veterans' benefits. Here's the dope.

Conversion of Policies

To begin with, National Service Life Insurance is originally issued to you on what it called a *five-year level premium term plan*. But don't let that label throw you. It simply means that your policy is good for five years at monthly rates that remain the same throughout the five-year period. With this policy goes the privilege of conversion; that is, you can exchange it while in force for any of three other types of Government insurance at any time after your five-year-term policy has been in effect for any one year within the five-year-term period.

As matters now stand under the terms of the NSLI Act of 1940, you must exchange your term policy for one of the other types by the end of the five-year period, or your insurance automatically expires. But you won't have to worry about that problem for a while yet. For even if you're the low-draft-number type who got in on the first issue of GI insurance in October 1940, you still have a couple of years to go before your five-year term elapses. Furthermore you probably won't have to worry then either because most authorities are agreed that the act will be amended before 1945 to permit five-year term renewals, as was done for veterans of the first World War.

If you've had your insurance for one year or longer, the three types to which you can now convert are:

1) Ordinary Life Policy, which gives you the maximum amount of permanent insurance protection ($10,000) at the lowest rates, the premiums being payable throughout your life.

2) 20-Payment Life Policy, which also gives you the maximum amount of insurance, but after 20 years of payments your policy becomes paid up and you remain insured the rest of your life.

3) 30-Payment Life Policy, ditto, except you have to keep up the payments for 30 years before the policy becomes paid up.

All of these policies cost more dough than five-year-term policies, but there's a special reason for this. Your five-year-term policy is strictly war-risk insurance, having no cash value to you at all. You pay the premiums for as long as you choose during the five-year period, and when you cease to pay, you cease to be insured. Any one of the converted types, on the other hand, provides for an accumulating cash value, and after you've held one of these converted policies for one year you can borrow money on it or discontinue it entirely by drawing out the cash reserve you've built up. In other words, aside from protecting your dependents, converted policies can be used as savings accounts.

They pay off, too. Here is an example. Say you're 25 and you have $10,000 worth of NSLI, five-year term. To keep that insurance in force you're ante-ing up $6.70 every month. At the end of five years, if you allow the insurance to lapse, there will be no refund, no kitty; your policy will be worth exactly nothing. But now let's say that instead of permitting your five-year-term policy to lapse, you decide to convert after one year to *ordinary life*, issued at age 25 as of the same date as your five-year-term policy. Your monthly premiums jump from $6.70 to $13.70, but at the end of five years, if things get tough and you can't meet the payments, you may drop the whole thing and collect $457.60, which is the cash reserve a $10,000 *ordinary life policy* (age 25) accumulates in that time. In 10 years the cash value of such $10,000 *ordinary life policy* rises to $989.40; in 20 years to $2,305.

How to Convert

There are two ways by which you can convert. 1) If you want your new policy to be effective as of the same date as your five-year-term policy, you pay current monthly premiums and the cash reserve on the policy you select, less the reserve

We all own Army life insurance but how many of us know exactly how it works? This article throws some light on the subject.

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(if any) on the five-year-term policy. That means that the premium rate on your new policy will be the rate for your age at the time you took out your five-year-term policy. **2)** If you don't want to pay up the cash reserve, you can convert as of a current date and pay at the premium rate for your age at time of conversion.

The other converted types, *20-payment life* and *30-payment life*, have much higher cash values, and their monthly rates are correspondingly higher. This table shows the monthly rates at various ages for each $1,000 worth of insurance:

Age	5-Year Term	Ordinary life	20-payment	30-payment
18	$0.64	$1.18	$1.91	$1.49
20	.65	1.23	1.96	1.54
25	.67	1.37	2.12	1.67
30	.71	1.56	2.31	1.83
35	.76	1.80	2.53	2.03
40	.85	2.12	2.82	2.30
45	.99	2.54	3.18	2.67

At any time after the end of the first policy year the cash reserve of any converted policy can be used **1)** to buy such an amount of paid-up insurance as that reserve will cover or **2)** to extend the original amount of insurance for such a term as the reserve will pay for.

Here are three tables showing comparatively the guaranteed values of a $1,000 policy for the 25-year-old age group (remember, the five-year term policy has no cash, paid-up insurance or extended insurance value):

ORDINARY LIFE

End of policy year	Cash value	Paid-up insurance	Extension Years	Extension Days	End of policy year	Cash value	Paid-up insurance	Extension Years	Extension Days
1	$8.60	$23.78	1	34	13	$134.77	$304.26	15	355
2	17.47	47.55	2	87	14	147.39	326.76	16	297
3	26.61	71.28	3	158	15	160.36	349.05	17	190
4	36.04	94.99	4	249	16	173.67	371.09	18	41
5	45.76	118.66	5	354	17	187.34	392.91	18	215
6	55.77	142.24	7	111	18	201.37	414.49	18	352
7	66.09	165.75	8	240	19	215.77	435.81	19	91
8	76.72	189.16	10	6	20	230.50	456.82	19	165
9	87.67	212.47	11	133	25	309.14	556.79	19	197
10	98.94	235.64	12	244	30	394.11	646.17	18	220
11	110.55	258.68	13	325	35	482.33	723.44	17	52
12	122.49	281.56	14	364	40	570.12	788.29	15	145

20-PAYMENT LIFE

End of policy year	Cash value	Paid-up insurance	Extension Years	Extension Days	End of policy year	Cash value	Paid-up insurance	Extension Years	Extension Days
1	$17.81	$49.24	2	110	13	$287.07	$648.09	31	51
2	36.24	98.63	4	294	14	314.97	698.27	32	126
3	55.31	148.16	7	193	15	343.86	748.47	33	188
4	75.06	197.84	10	166	16	373.77	798.65	34	263
5	95.49	247.61	13	195	17	404.76	848.91	36	27
6	116.64	297.48	16	241	18	436.85	899.18	37	269
7	138.54	347.45	19	236	19	470.12	949.55	40	40
8	161.21	397.48	22	121	20	504.58	1,000.00		
9	184.66	447.52	24	237	25	555.22			
10	208.95	497.64	26	232	30	609.92			
11	234.09	547.76	28	124	35	666.72			
12	260.12	597.92	29	300	40	723.24			

30-PAYMENT LIFE

End of policy year	Cash value	Paid-up insurance	Extension Years	Extension Days	End of policy year	Cash value	Paid-up insurance	Extension Years	Extension Days
1	$12.30	$34.00	1	210	13	$195.94	$442.35	22	227
2	25.01	68.07	3	91	14	214.70	475.98	23	210
3	38.14	102.16	5	9	15	234.06	509.47	24	139
4	51.71	136.30	6	329	16	254.04	542.82	25	24
5	65.73	170.44	8	321	17	274.67	576.07	25	234
6	80.22	204.60	10	333	18	295.96	609.18	26	50
7	95.19	238.73	12	356	19	317.93	642.15	26	206
8	110.66	272.84	15	4	20	340.59	675.00	26	343
9	126.63	306.89	16	340	25	464.99	837.49	28	286
10	143.13	340.88	18	242	30	609.92	1,000.00		
11	160.17	374.79	20	68	35	666.72			
12	177.77	408.63	21	183	40	723.24			

In addition, each of the above policies has a loan value of 94 percent of the cash value, the 6 percent being retained to insure payment of the interest, which is 5 percent per year. However, when the amount of your indebtedness equals or exceeds the cash value, your policy automatically folds up and becomes void.

National Service Life Insurance is the cheapest insurance you can buy because **1)** the Government bears all the expense of administration, **2)** pays the excess mortality cost and the cost of the waiver of premiums on account of total disability when death or disability is traceable to the extra hazard of the military service, and **3)** derives no profit whatever from the operation.

Should You Convert Now?

Generally speaking, unless you have a lot of excess dough, the wisest thing to do at present is to hold onto your five-year-term insurance, rather than convert to one of the three other types of NSLI available. Here are some of the reasons:

Economy. Term insurance, since you pay for straight war-risk insurance only, costs much less than the other types, although your dependents are fully protected.

Future Benefits. Responsible officials predict that Congress will liberalize the NSLI Act before 1945, permitting, among other things, term renewals. But if you convert now, you can't at a later time reconvert to five-year-term insurance and so reap whatever benefits may be forthcoming for the holders of five-year policies.

Savings. The extra money you would divvy up for a cash reserve on one of the converted types would draw only 3 percent interest. For purposes of saving, therefore, that money (representing the difference between what you pay for five-year term and what you would pay for one of the converted types) could be socked more profitably elsewhere—say, in Soldiers' Deposits, where you can get 4 percent on your savings.

Dividends. Your five-year-term policy, according to those in the know, may very well pay off in dividends some day. Here is how the Veterans Administration provides for dividends:

"A NSLI policy shall participate in and receive such dividends from gains and savings as may be determined by the Administrator of Veterans' Affairs. Savings on account of deferred mortality and interest earnings in excess of the amount required to maintain the necessary reserves constitute a surplus fund from which dividends may be apportioned and paid to the policyholders. Any dividends so apportioned shall be paid in cash, unless the insured shall request that they be left on deposit to accumulate at such rate of interest as the Administrator may determine, which interest shall be compounded and credited annually: *Provided*, that any dividends that may be apportioned to a *five-year level premium term policy* shall be paid in cash. Dividend accumulations may be withdrawn by the insured at any time while the policy is in force and if not previously withdrawn shall be payable at the maturity of the policy to the person entitled to its proceeds."

Q. *How does a guy exchange his five-year-term insurance for another type?*

A. The form you use is Veterans Administration Form 358. If your CO has none, write to the Director of Insurance, Veterans Administration, Washington, D. C., and change your allotment accordingly.

Q. *In the event of my death, how will my beneficiaries be paid?*

A. If your primary beneficiary is less than 30 years of age at the time of your death, the payment will be made by the Government in 240 equal monthly installments, or for 20 years, at the rate of $5.51 per month for each $1,000 of insurance in force. If your primary beneficiary is 30 or over at the time of your death, he or she will be paid equal monthly installments for 120 months certain at the rate provided for the attained age of the beneficiary, the payments in installments continuing during the remaining lifetime of such beneficiary. For example, a $10,000 policy would pay to your beneficiary:

If under 30 years of age, a monthly income for 20 years $55.10
If 30 years of age, a monthly income for life of 39.70
If 40 years of age, a monthly income for life of 45.00
If 50 years of age, a monthly income for life of 53.90
If 60 years of age, a monthly income for life of 68.10
Increased benefits for higher ages.

Q. *If my beneficiary dies, who would collect on my policy?*

A. The unpaid installments remaining at the death of your beneficiary will be paid at the same rate and, unless otherwise designated by you, to the following in the order named: **1)** To your widow or widower, if living; **2)** If no widow, to your child or children (including adopted children), in equal shares; **3)** If no widow or child, to your parents, in equal shares; **4)** If no widow, children or parents, to your brothers and sisters (including those of half-blood), in equal shares.

Q. *When I took out my insurance I made my mother first-choice beneficiary. Since then I got married. Can I change my beneficiary so that my wife will share in my policy?*

A. Yes; write to the Director of Insurance, Veterans Administration, Washington, D. C., requesting that your beneficiary be changed to read: To my wife (full name) and my mother (full name) in equal shares.

Q. *What's the advantage of early conversion?*

A. The sooner you convert the lower your age and the lower your premiums.

Q. *If I get a CDD where would I pay my premiums?*

A. Send your checks or money orders to the Collections Subdivision, Veterans Administration, Washington, D. C.

Q. *If, upon my discharge, I fail to pay a premium due on the first of the month or on the monthly anniversary of my policy, how long will my insurance remain in effect?*

A. You get what they call a grace period of 31 days.

Q. *If I don't get my payment in before the grace period ends, do I lose the insurance?*

A. Yes. In order to get the insurance back you'll have to tender all premiums in arrears with interest thereon at 5 percent and make an application on Veterans Administration Insurance Form 353, and you'll be required to state in the application that you're in as good health as on the due date of the first premium you didn't pay, provided your insurance has not lapsed for a period longer than six months immediately following your discharge. If the lapse occurs thereafter or continues for a longer time, you will be required to show good health by medical examination conducted by an authorized physician.

Q. *Can a creditor, either of mine or my beneficiary, attach or secure an assignment of the benefits of my policy in order to cover a debt?*

A. No; NSLI policies are free from the claims of civil creditors and may not be assigned.

Q. *Who determines whether a guy is totally disabled or not?*

A. The Administrator of Veterans' Affairs.

Q. *If I'm totally disabled and the Government makes the payments on my policy for me, is the face amount of that policy decreased?*

A. No: the policy continues just as if you were doing the paying.

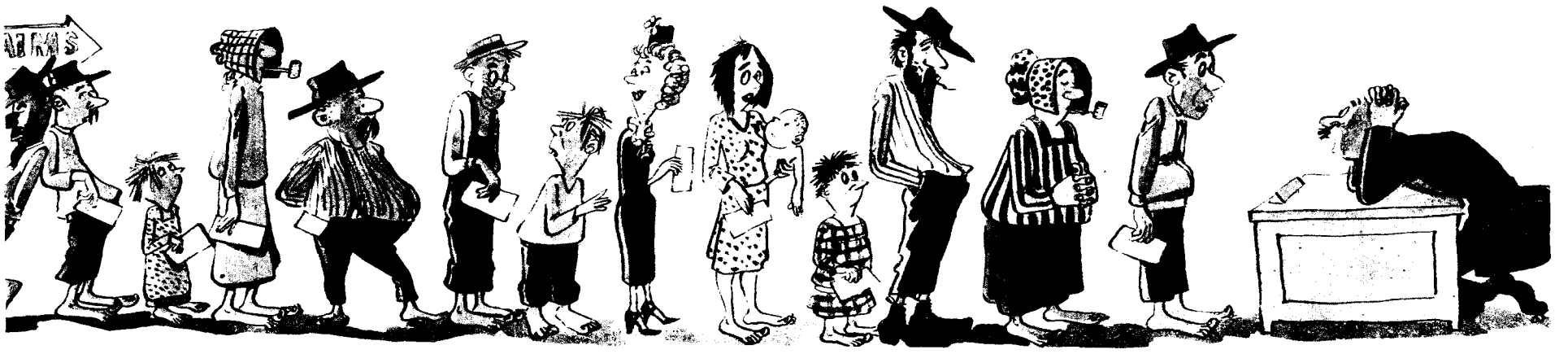
Next of Kin

A final word about the designation of beneficiaries. You ought to make sure that you have both a first- and second-choice beneficiary designated on your policy. If you omit a second-choice, it can cause a lot of trouble, as this case from the VA files abundantly shows: A veteran died, leaving $5,000 insurance payable to his father. Before his father received any payments, he died. It then went to the next of kin. In a matter of days the Veterans Administration was swamped by applications from the following relatives: nine brothers, six sisters, six uncles, six aunts, 23 nephews, 19 nieces, six brothers-in-law, eight sisters-in-law and a stepmother.

They worked it out okay, though. They awarded the insurance to his 15 brothers and sisters in monthly installments of $1.72 each.

Any More Questions?

GI insurance is much too complicated a deal to be covered in one article like this. If you have any problems not answered here, send them to *Life Insurance Editor*, YANK, The Army Weekly, 205 East 42d Street, New York, 17, N. Y. We'll do our best to dig up the answers for you.



Nine brothers, six sisters, six uncles, six aunts, 23 nephews, 19 nieces, six brother-in-law, eight sisters-in-law and a stepmother tried to claim his insurance money.

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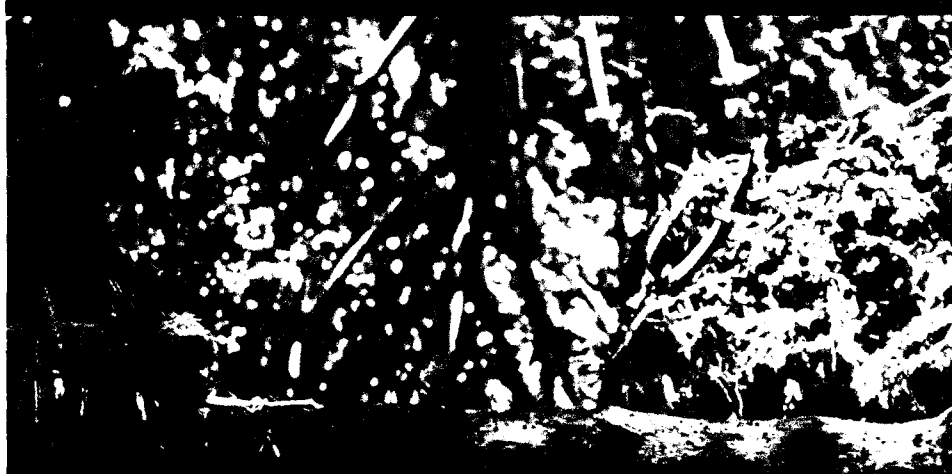
Men who call themselves "seagoing engineers" pilot small flat-bottomed boats through the island channels, carrying men and supplies.

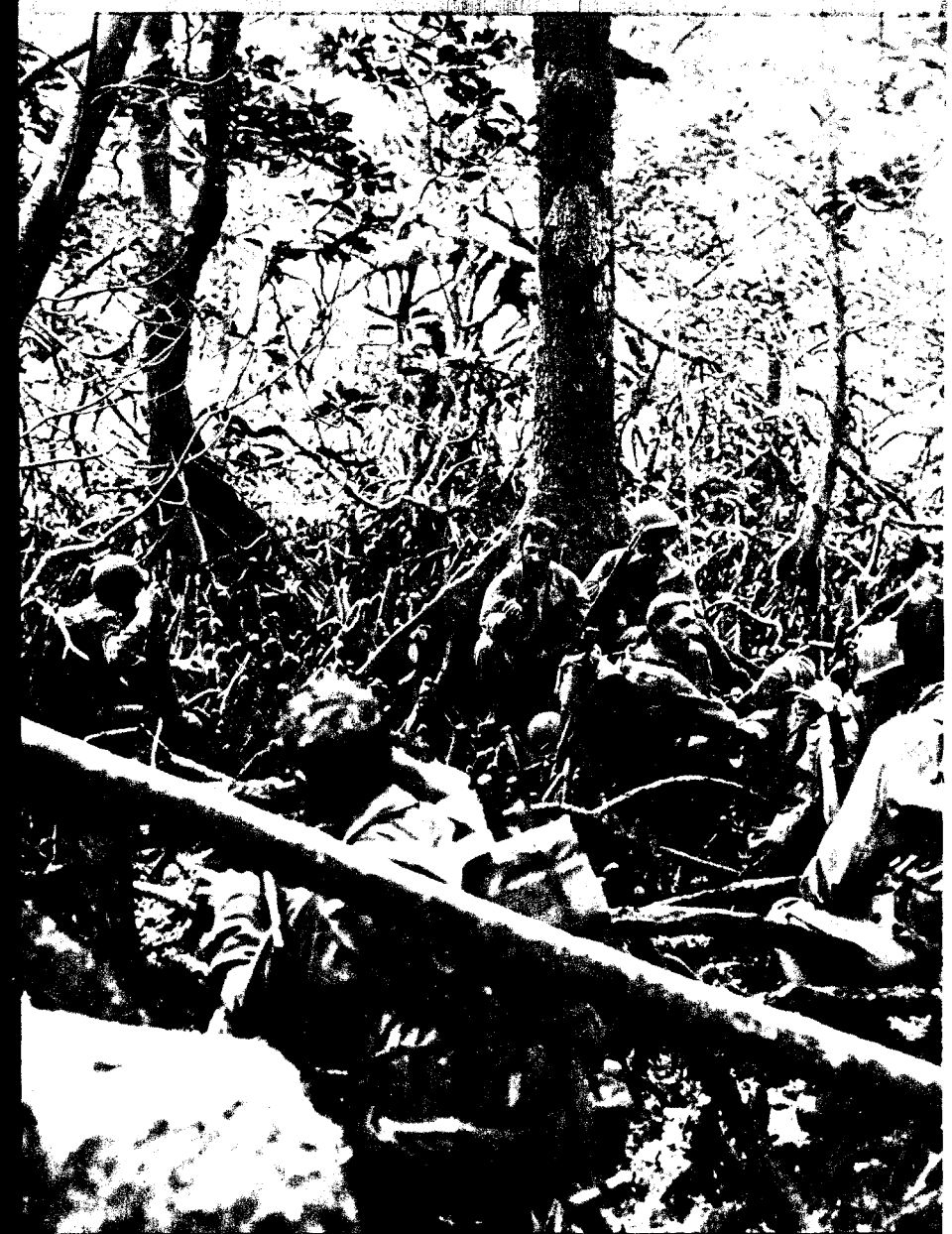
With supplies landed and positions established, a mortar squad goes into action. Mortars are vital in jungle operations against the Japs.

Jungle Mop-up

Standing knee deep in salt water under the branches of a mango tree, a weapons company commander spots the bursts of mortar fire.



Two gunners get their light machine gun into place behind a fallen tree and wait to open up at the first sign of Japs in front of them.



Infantrymen wait among mangrove roots. Although there's no evidence of it, the Japs were near and their fire would not have been unexpected.

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Two infantrymen, Cpl. Lewis Niovich of Seanor, Pa., and S Sgt. Anthony Cavallero of Woodbridge, N. J., lie behind a log awaiting developments.

A light machine gunner peers through the sun-flecked jungle, trying to locate a target, but the Japs, only some 50 yards away, are quiet.

Some wounded are evacuated. Sgt. D. S. Jackson (left) killed five Japs before he was hit. Sgt. E. B. Lovett's helmet was creased by a bullet.

But, sooner or later, the enemy must open fire, and casualties result. A company aid man (left) gives a stretcher case a welcome cigarette.

A Jap in the open. Wounded, he was left behind as his fellow soldiers withdrew. This is how his dead body was found, invaded by flies.

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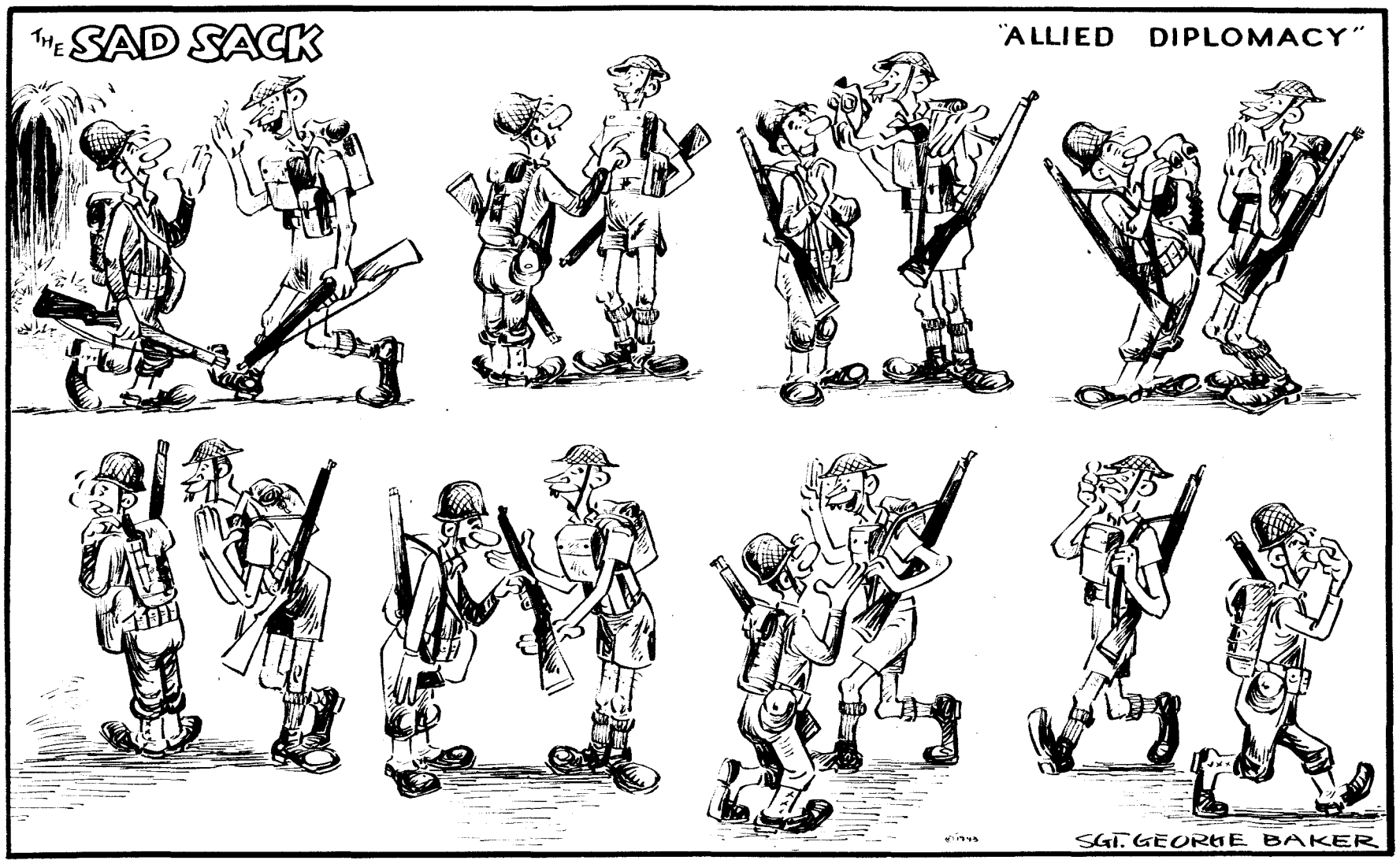

Guardhouse by mistake

By T Sgt. EDGAR L. ACKEN

THE whole length of the one-story narrow stone barracks that served as guard-house dormitory hummed with conversation from the groups sitting on the steel cots, smoking and talking and occasionally horsing with one another. But Jake paid no attention to the others. He had a listener—bought and paid for with Bull Durham. The listener knew it. He was out of smokes and Jake had the makin's.

Jake waited until his victim had rolled a smoke and lighted it. Then he began:

"A frien'a mine come off a furlough an' tol' me. He says, 'Jake, I hear ya ol' man ain't feelin' so good.' So I says, 'What they do, catch him drunk and jug 'im again?'—jokin', see? An' this fella says, 'No, honest, I hear he's sick.' So when I hears that I goes outta the mess hall—I was doin' a week KP; that damn cap'n again, jus' cause I missed reveille. Anyhow I goes to the orderly room an sees the firs' sergeant.

"I tol' him how it was, how the ol' man was sick, had pneumonia or somethin'."

An accidental listener on the bunk behind Jake interrupted him: "Howja know he had pneumonia?"

"Oh, I dunno. Guess this guy tol' me or somethin'. Anyway, I tol' the first sergeant about it, and he tells me to see the comp'ny comman'er. So I do.

"Lotsa good 'at done me. The CD looks at me fishy like and asts me where the letter was. An' I says, 'what letter?' An' he says that letter that tells me that my ol' man's so sick. So I tells him how it was—I didn't get no letter, this guy tells me.

"He keeps lookin' at me funny, an' then he says, 'I tell yuh, yuh can't get no furlough unless yuh got proof that ya ol' man's sick. Now if yuh wants yuh can go see the Red Cross an' get them to send a wire an' see if ya ol' man is sick. If they say so yuh can get a furlough.'

"So I went back to the mess hall madder'n hell. Here that cap'n wouldn't let me off jus' 'cause he hated me. My ol' man sick an' all didn' make no difference to him."

The second interrupter spoke up again: "Did you go ta the Red Cross?"

Jake turned. "Nah! Whatsa use? If he was sick the capn'd said he wasn't sick 'nough or som'thin'." Jake settled in a position where he could face both his listeners. The first one had finished the cigarette and had slumped on the bunk, now and then putting an interested look on his face. The second man seemed the more interested of the pair, and Jake concentrated on him.

"Anyways," he continued, "I got madder an' madder. There I was, peelin' them spuds an' scrubbin' floors an' washin' pots, an' my father ready to die. I didn' do nuthin' then, though—I couldn'. But that night I borrowed fi' bucks and got in a crap game and won 10, an' I took the 15 an' went to town.

"I had a few beers an' messed aroun' some, but all the time I was mad. Fin'ly I made up my mind. I says to myself, 'Maybe the ol' man's dyin' or som'thin'. So I started out. I caught a freight up inta Kansas and was goin' on inta Colorado where the ol' man's at, an' then I happened to think maybe the MPs or cops might look for me there. So I gets off at Wichita an' gets a flop.

"Then I was broke. So I got me a job in a hamburger joint. I figgered on maybe writin' the ol' man an' if he was all right, I'd come on back. So I work on there an' I had a little dough an' I was ready to come on back, an' I goes inta a beer joint an' I has a coupla beers an' somebody clips me f'reverthin'."

"Were you drunk?" his new listener asked.

"Nah! I had a few beers but I don't get drunk on beer. Why I can drink a whole case of beer an' don' hardly feel it. I 'member——"

"What did you do then—after you got clipped?"

"Oh, I went back to the hamburger joint. I couldn't come back with no money, could I?"

"You coulda taken a freight back, couldn' you?"

JAKE looked hard at his interlocutor. "You know how dirty yuh get on a freight," he said. "Yuh wouldn't expec' me to come back to the compn'y all dirty, would yuh?"

"Yeah," the other said, "I guess ya right. Got the makin's?"

Jake felt the wrong pockets first. "I guess I got a little som'eres." He found the sack and held it out.

The other rolled a smoke and handed the bag back. "Then what happened?"

"Oh, I was workin', and a guy gets flip in the joint. He claims I short-changed him. We has an agyment an' damn if he don't call a cop! The dirty louse!

"The cops take me in. Then they fine out where I'm from, an'—here I am. Jus' on account the cap'n hates me an won't lemme see my sick ol' man, I'm in here."

"How is he?"

"Who?" asked Jake.

"Your father."

Jake got up. "I dunno, I ain't heard from him in a coupla years an' I never did get ta see him."

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YANK THE ARMY WEEKLY

The Moscow Pact

THE joint British-Russian-Chinese-American declaration that came out of the Moscow conference put the clincher on a few points closely connected with our collective terms of service in this man's Army and with our action after the war itself is won.

As such, the Moscow Pact is right next to the skin.

First off, the four Allied nations pledged themselves to "continue hostilities against those Axis powers with which they respectively are at war until such powers have laid down their arms on the basis of unconditional surrender."

Such a guarantee can only mean a shorter fight, which won't leave anybody alone toward the end with a war on his hands and no one else there to help him. The conference brought together for the first time the diplomats and experts of Britain and Russia and the United States, who talked over the military ways and means of winning in a hurry.

Grand strategy, as such, is so far removed from most of us that its effect on the individual personally might be lost in the shuffle. But the destiny of every man and woman in uniform is shaped by the big shots who look at a map of the world and say we hit here and not there.

And the big shots of the Big Four talked it over with the idea of coordinating their efforts to bring about the earliest unconditional surrender of Axis enemies and, just as important, making that surrender stick.

In a joint declaration, which included China, it was decided that the Allied unification now being welded in war will be carried on to see that surrender terms are met, that an international security set-up is established and maintained, and that the world in general gets a chance to live in peace—even if peace has to be crammed down a few throats.

The nations declared that "after the termination of hostilities they will not employ their military forces within the territories of other states except for the purposes envisaged in this declaration and after joint consultation."

That "except," of course, is a large little word. On the basis of the Moscow Pact, if any of us find ourselves held for foreign service it will be duty in which the whole Allied force is involved and in which the idea is a lasting peace.

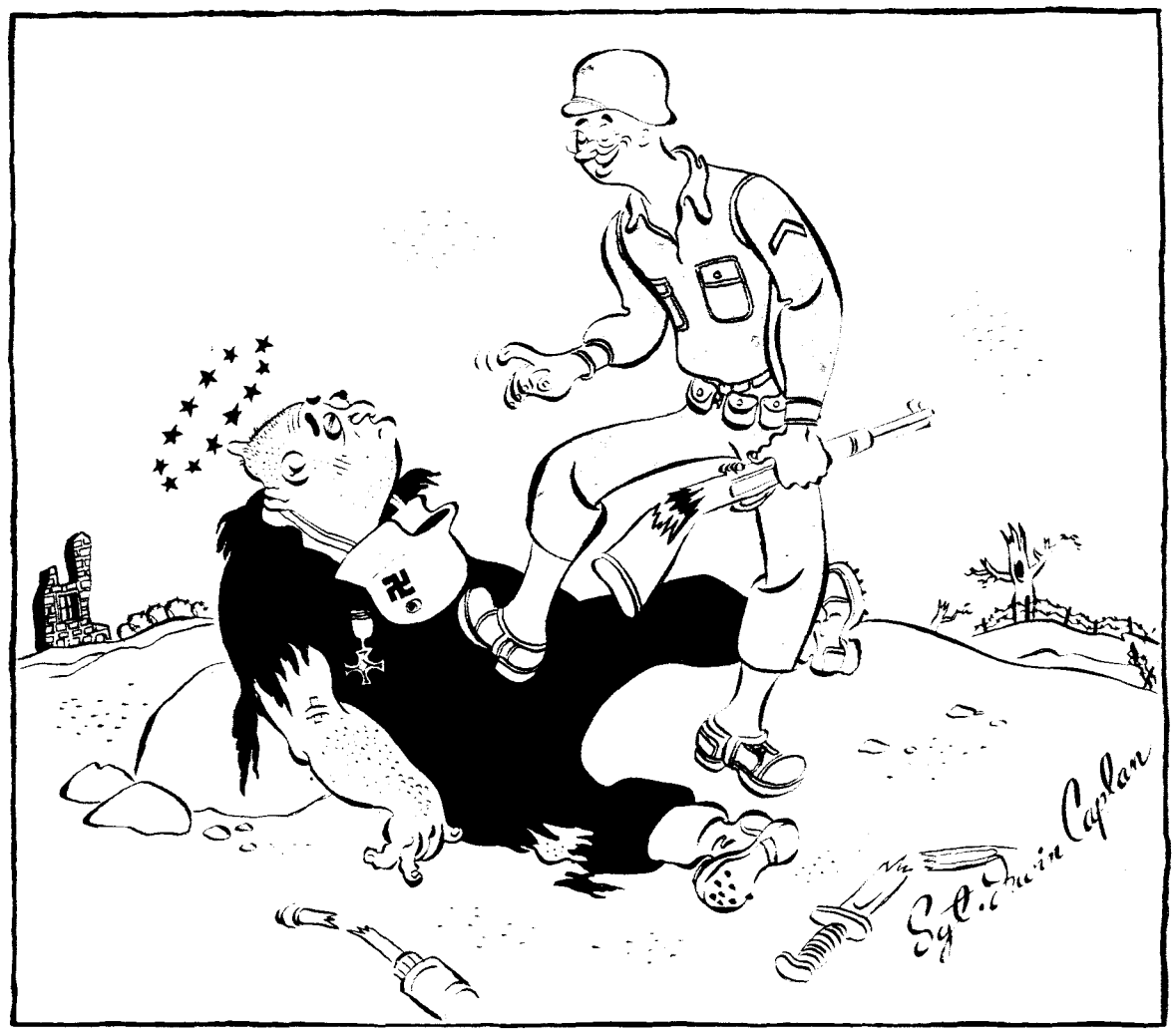
Post-war police duty, bugaboo to a lot of us, is another task that will be shortened by the cooperation of the United Nations working for a common cause.

Washington O.P.

CAPT. CLARK GABLE, returning to Washington after a photographic mission in England and bombing raids over the Continent, had War Department secretaries agog in the Pentagon corridors. He told us one of his big difficulties was photographing German fighter planes going by in the opposite direction at terrific speeds. "Jerry doesn't just come in to get his picture taken; he has other business." Gable also had a little trouble taking sound films around the bases because of the GIs' language.

We went down to Union Station here to watch brass hats eat a GI meal cooked on one of the Army's new type of railroad kitchen cars. Among the innovations are showers for the KPs. . . . Present T/Os call for 6.6 doctors per thousand men in combat areas and 4.6 in nonbattle areas. Shows how medicine has advanced in the Army; the original ratio, set after the Spanish-American War, called for 8.5 per thousand. . . . Out of 60,000 American wounded and thousands of British flown to hospitals by the Medical Air Evacuation Transport Squadrons, only two died in transit. . . . We hear that our armed forces now burn up 80 times as much gasoline as in the last war. An Infantry division needs 12,500 gallons to move 100 miles. . . . In a big invasion 10,000 kinds of Signal Corps equipment go ashore.

—YANK's Washington Bureau

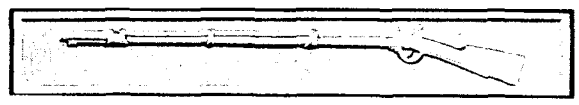


"Nothing personal, you understand."

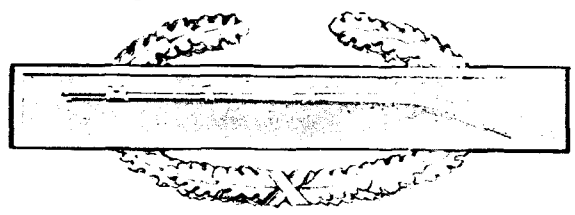
STRICTLY G.I.

Infantry Badges

Two new badges for infantrymen have been authorized by a WD order: the Expert Infantryman Badge for men and officers of the Infantry who "attain established proficiency standards or whose action in combat is rated satisfactory," and the Combat Infantryman Badge for those "whose conduct in combat is exemplary or whose combat action occurs in a major operation."



The Expert Infantryman Badge [*above*] is a miniature silver rifle mounted on an infantry blue field with silver border. It is three inches long and one-half inch wide. The Combat Infantryman Badge [*below*] is of the same design with wreath added. The badges will be worn above the left breast pocket, in the same position as the wings of an airman.



The order also specifies that Infantry units in which 65 percent of the personnel have won either one of the two badges will carry white streamers on their unit guidons, colors or standards.

Mediterranean Casualties

The Secretary of War has announced that total Allied casualties in the Mediterranean Theater from Nov. 8, 1942, to Oct. 29, 1943, were slightly less than 100,000. Of this figure American forces lost 5,539 killed, 17,621 wounded and 7,966 missing. Axis casualties during the same period in that theater totaled about 600,000: 40,000 killed, 90,000 wounded, 468,055 prisoners of war.

GI Shop Talk

A new lip mike, worn on the upper lip and held in place by bands around the ears, has been adopted for use by the Army Ground Forces. . . . Army Ordnance has translated its technical manuals and field-service publications into Chinese and French. . . . Garden-fresh vegetables are now available for GIs in the British Isles as a result of a British-American agreement for the purchase of seeds for the overseas Victory gardens. . . . A change in the grade of wool used for GI socks will assure less shrinkage and greater wear, the WD announces. . . . Huge tank transports, 58 feet long and weighing more than 40 tons, are transporting armored vehicles to the front lines and removing disabled ones; use of these vehicles enables a tank to go into battle with full fuel tank and cool motor. . . . Christmas cards to soldiers overseas should be sent in sealed envelopes as first-class mail. . . . The Alaska Defense Command has been separated from the Western Defense Command and redesignated as the Alaskan Department. Lt. Gen. S. B. Buckner Jr. commands.

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NEWS FROM HOME

What Goes On in Your Own Home State

ARKANSAS

Gov. Adkins ordered gamblers to "work or fight" and instructed police to furnish State Selective Service headquarters with the names of all persons arrested in recent gambling raids. Police said Mary Durant, 21, had confessed killing and burying her stepfather near Calico Rock in December 1942. Wild game was the most abundant in 15 years. The War Manpower Commission ordered a 48-hour work week for the Pine Bluff area. Fire caused $22,000 damage to a building housing the McQuiston-Boyd drug store at Monticello. Little Rock's Municipal Zoo lost its second baboon by poisoning within a year.

CALIFORNIA

The San Francisco Bay Area was rocked by the most severe earthquake in many years; windows were shattered at San Jose and violinist Yehudi Menuhin, giving a concert in the Stockton High auditorium, averted panic by playing "America." Roger Lapham, board chairman of the American-Hawaiian Steamship Co., was elected San Francisco's new mayor; Mayor Rossi ran third and George Reilly second. Of Stanford University's record fall enrollment of 5,300, 3,000 were Army trainees. Philip Connelly of Los Angeles was reelected president of the state CIO at Fresno.

CONNECTICUT

New mayors: At Hartford, William Mortensen, Republican, manager of the Horace Bushnell Memorial Auditorium, defeated Mayor O'Connor; at New Haven, Mayor Murphy, Democrat, was elected to his seventh consecutive term by defeating Angus Fraser; at Bridgeport, Socialist Mayor McLevy swamped the Republican candidate, Edward Young, to become the city's first six-term mayor; at Waterbury, Democratic Mayor Monagan was reelected over John Kearney. Five breaks in water mains caused New London a water shortage for two days.

DELAWARE

Elwood Wilson, warden at the New Castle County Workhouse, reported that prison production was being curtailed because fewer men are being jailed. Gasoline coupons worth 12,000 gallons were stolen from Wilmington's Rationing Office at 216 West Ninth Street. The Army planned to build a million-dollar hospital at Lewes. The OPA approved a 1-cent increase in the price of milk south of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. Wilmington Christmas-tree dealers predicted a 50-percent price increase this season.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

The old Gospel Mission at 214-216 John Marshal Place NW was torn down to make room for a parking lot. In an effort to reduce the sale of bootleg whisky in the District, Asst. Corporation Counsel Thomas suggested jail sentences in place of fines for first offenders. Until rounded up by employees of a rodeo, a dozen escaped steers cavorted around Government buildings.

FLORIDA

Miami began enforcing a curfew law after discovering that one had been on its statute books since 1918. University of Florida records showed 7,500 alumni in the armed forces. The Jacksonville Junior Chamber of Commerce sponsored a "jalopy parade" which ended at a scrap pile. After finding Roy Hines guilty of boisterous swearing, Judge Petersen ordered him to call the St. Petersburg Police Department three times daily for eight days to say: "I'm still quiet." Sixteen Hillsborough County labor unions agreed to allow veterans of both World Wars to work in the Tampa area without paying initiation fees.

ILLINOIS

The Curtiss Candy Co. of Chicago was organizing a 9,000-acre model farm extending into Lake, Cook, Kane and McHenry Counties. At Centralia, the Marion County Church, with five profitable oil wells on its property, observed its 100th anniversary. Piles of coal slack which stood for 50 years in Perry County were hauled away for fuel. Dave McClugage, former Peoria mayor, was nominated for postmaster. At Chicago, striking gravediggers delayed 15 funerals by refusing to allow vehicles to enter St. Adalbert's Cemetery; Hotel Stevens, formerly used as an AAF radio school, was reopened to the public. Died at Charleston: Mrs. Alice Highland, 88, only woman ever elected to the City Council.

INDIANA

Triplets—a boy and two girls—were born to Mrs. Keith Blackwell of Lebanon, whose husband is a Seabee in the South Pacific. Thousands of hunters waited in line at Vonnegut's hardware store, Indianapolis, to get shotgun shells, which were rationed one box to a customer. At Petersburg, Mrs. Nora English used a club to kill an opossum that was robbing her hen coop. Thieves stole $30 worth of canned fruit from the Millersville Masonic Hall. William Dixon of North Vernon, a former member of the Jennings County Commission, committed suicide with a shotgun. Fire did $8,000 damage to summer cottages at Sylvan Lake near Rome City.

IOWA

District Judge Forsling of Sioux City enlisted in the Seabees. State civilian-defense officials decided not to hold any more blackouts. Because he is barred from varsity competition by Army regulations, Paul Darling, Iowa State's all-star fullback a year ago, was serving as the team's water boy. New Hampton hardware dealers rationed their ammunition at the rate of six to eight shells to a hunter. The Ralph Childs family near Manchester received the Rural Electrification Administration's first award of merit for the efficient use of electricity to boost food production.

KANSAS

At Topeka, Sheriff Beal began his administration by destroying 2,200 bottles of confiscated liquor valued at more than $11,000. Dr. S. M. Hubbard resigned as mayor of Sabetha and moved to Topeka. TWA filed an application in Washington for permission to make Emporia a stop on its coast-to-coast air route. High-school football results: Manhattan 27—Wyandotte 6; Junction City 13—Clay Center 6; Chanute 7—Independence 6; Hiawatha 12—Horton 0.

KENTUCKY

Plans for a state-wide program to provide employment for returning servicemen were outlined at a conference of state and Federal authorities in Louisville. Residents of Calloway County formed a Purple Heart Club to welcome back wounded men. Owensboro's Mayor Weir appealed for volunteer coal miners because the draft and high wages in war plants had created a severe labor shortage in the Daviess County mines. Mary Reno, a Blandville High teacher, was the only woman basketball instructor in the Purchase area.

LOUISIANA

Mayor Maestri of New Orleans declined the offer of Mayor Cain of Tacoma, Wash., to "bet his britches" in a scrap-collection contest between the two because New Orleans had held an all-out collection recently. The state mineral board was ready to lease 40,000 acres of state land, much of it in Terrebonne Parish. Dist. Atty. Leander Perez, District Judge Albert Estopinal Jr. and Coroner Ben Slater of Plaquemines Parish were charged with instituting an armed resistance against Gov. Jones' appointment of Walter Blaize as sheriff.

MASSACHUSETTS

New mayors: *Chicopee*, Highway Supt. Bourbeau defeated State Rep. Lysek; *Everett*, Mayor Lewis defeated State Rep. Davis; *Fitchburg*, Mayor Woolacott won over State Senator Stanton; *Gardner*, Mayor Anderson defeated Limus Allain; *Leominster*, Mayor LaPierre defeated ex-Mayor Bell; *Lynn*, Acting Mayor Arthur Frawley beat ex-Mayor Manning; *Marlboro*, Mayor Cronin defeated Arthur Rougeau; *Medford*, Walter Lawrence, Republican, defeated State Rep. Skerry; *Newton*, Mayor Goddard, unopposed, began his third term; *Pittsfield*, Mayor Fallon defeated Leroy Shaw; *Somerville*, Dr. G. Edward Bradley beat State Rep. McCarthy; *Springfield*, Acting Mayor J. Albin Anderson Jr., Republican, defeated State Rep. Markley, *Waltham*, Mayor Devane over William Foley; *Westfield*, Arthur Long defeated New England's only woman mayor, Mrs. Alice Burke; *Worcester*, Mayor Bennett, Republican, defeated State Senator Sullivan.

MICHIGAN

Detroit reelected Mayor Jeffries for a third term over his labor-endorsed opponent, Frank FitzGerald. State Auditor General Brown warned that the use of surplus money for a post-war development program would leave no money for a soldiers' bonus. Gov. Kelly gave the pig he won from Nebraska's Gov. Griswold on a War Bond sales wager to the Blue Star Mothers, who turned it into tasty dinners for wounded veterans. Officials of the Antrim Iron Co. of Mancelona blamed a manpower shortage for quitting business. Grand Rapids challenged Flint to a scrap drive.

MINNESOTA

The Morrison County Draft Board announced that it would refuse to induct any more men "until all strikes are settled for the duration." North Shore fishermen held mass meetings in Tofte and a conference in Minneapolis to demand an increase in the OPA ceiling price on dressed herring. A service flag on the stage indicated that 13 members of the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra were in service.

MISSISSIPPI

Johnnie Young of Laurel was given a two-year sentence in Hattiesburg Federal court for slapping Ellis Walters, chairman of his draft board. Greenville residents were asked to volunteer their cars so passengers of the steamboat *Gordon C. Green* could take the customary sightseeing trip to Leland. Mrs. J. C. Brown of Route 2 beat the stork to the Meridian hospital by 20 minutes, after she had swapped cars when her husband's machine caught fire and burned en route. Willie Hines of Hattiesburg was reelected president of the State Federation of Labor, meeting at Biloxi.

MISSOURI

In a move to reduce truancy, downtown Kansas City movie houses agreed not to sell any tickets for matinee performances to children under 16 unless accompanied by an adult. More than 200 cutters were needed to save 1,000 acres of spinach in the Creve Coeur Lake section of St. Louis County. At St. Louis, Lyston Rentfro, defense-plant guard, was given six months and fined $500 for accidentally killing a man while firing a rifle at some cooing pigeons that kept him awake.

NEBRASKA

Since whisky purchases in Nebraska can only be made every other week, New Year's Eve will fall in a whiskyless week. Black-market operations in corn were reported in many Nebraska counties. Omaha schools were cold because more than 200 maintenance employees were on strike for pay increases. An employment-stabilization plan to discourage workers from changing jobs was adopted in Scotts Bluff, Morrill, Garden and Banner Counties and part of Sioux County.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Manchester's Republican Mayor Laflamme was defeated by Josephat Benoit in New Hampshire's only contested election for mayor. Reelected without opposition were Mayor McKee of Concord; Mayor Holbrook of Keene and Mayor Proulx of Somersworth. Concord, Nashua, Manchester and Somersworth voted to advance the hour for the opening of Sunday movies from 6 to 2 P. M. Keene dedicated its new municipal flying field, the Dillant-Hopkins Airport, in honor of two Keene men killed in the present war. Earl Charette, a teller for 10 years in Rochester's First National Bank, pleaded guilty to embezzling $3,100.

NEW MEXICO

State permission was granted to thin the elk herd on the ranch of the late William Bartlett near Raton; the meat will be sold ration-free. Clovis liquor dealers, stranded when the city voted dry, were opposed by Bernalillo County dealers when they attempted to move in. Socorro County began

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shipping peas to eastern markets. Dr. P. M. Steed, a Deming physician for 40 years, died.

NEW YORK

Brooklyn collected 100 tons of scrap metal during a one-day drive. Law-enforcement officers in the state reported that bootleggers are becoming more active as legal liquor becomes scarcer. Running on both the Republican and Democratic tickets, Newburgh's Mayor Warden was reelected over James Tweed, American Laborite. Three houses across the Hudson from Poughkeepsie were set afire when 30 tank cars of a N. Y., N. H. & H. freight train exploded after the locomotive jumped the track. A Buffalo resident sent Mayor Kelly a letter requesting gas-ration coupons for lining up 217 votes for him.

OHIO

Christening ceremonies for the world's largest nonrigid airship, which will be used to hunt submarines, were held at Akron. Three men who removed the juke box from the University of Toledo coffee shop were hunted by police after it was found that they had not been sent by the firm that owned the phonograph. Cincinnati's City Council authorized annual instead of semi-annual safety inspections of trucks and automobiles. At Cleveland, mysterious insects that had been biting street-car passengers proved to be bedbugs; a "boypower" shortage delayed delivery of the new telephone directories; Mayor Lausche was reelected, defeating Edward Stanton, Republican. At Columbus, James Rhodes, Republican, defeated Jacob Sandusky for mayor.

OKLAHOMA

The War Manpower Commission ordered a 48-hour work week for Oklahoma County. Tulsa County investigator Cullison reported finding the bodies of H. L. Payne, Creek County treasurer, of Sapulpa and Mrs. Helen Hartzie of Drumright in a gas-filled tourist cabin near Tulsa. J. T. Daniel, former speaker of the State House of Representatives, was indicted on a perjury charge by the Tulsa County grand jury investigating reports of fraud in textbook purchases six years ago. The New York Theater Guild suggested plans for an all-Oklahoma road cast of the musical hit "Oklahoma!"

PENNSYLVANIA

New mayors: At Philadelphia, Acting-Mayor Samuel, Republican, defeated ex-ambassador Bullitt; at Reading, Socialist J. Henry Stump defeated Mayor Menges. Fifty long-term convicts at the Eastern State Penitentiary organized to donate skin to victims of severe burns. At Marcus Hook, several hundred boys harvested and sold fish marooned in shallow waters of the Delaware River. For violating OPA ceiling prices, John Stitt, Pittsburgh gas-station operator, was ordered out of business for the duration.

RHODE ISLAND

The Rhode Island Council of Churches told the Providence City Council that downtown conditions on Saturday nights were "a disgrace to the Army and Navy." Thieves stole $800 worth of liquor from the Jockey Club and the Tap Cafe in Pawtucket. The recreation committee of the Bristol Town Council was authorized to select a site for a community bathing beach. At Pawcatuck, a fire at the Wilcox Coal Co. drove guests from the Commercial Hotel. The draft threatened to deplete Arctic's Fire Department. Woonsocket High dropped its last class period to allow students to take part-time jobs.

SOUTH CAROLINA

Volunteer guards began patrolling the Charleston waterfront on four-hour shifts. When Gov. Johnston discovered that the pig he won on a wager with Nebraska's Gov. Griswold was pregnant, he abandoned plans for a barbecue and shipped the sow to his farm near Columbia. Charles Landers, Mrs. Annie Landers, Mrs. Nona Buckley and William Evans, all of Drayton, burned to death when their car collided with a truck. Post-war plans being considered for Charleston include the extension of Murray Boulevard around the western part of the city.

TENNESSEE

Several members of the Lipscomb College faculty resigned in protest over the reelection of a former president, Batsell Baxter. Hamilton and Davidson Counties were competing in a scrap-collection drive. The total population of three of the state's penal institutions was 600 below normal. After finding a check book, three Memphis girls forged checks and spent $521 buying clothes and entertaining soldiers before they were caught. Francis (Frank) Bass, 67, Nashville lawyer, died.

TEXAS

Littlefield, a west Texas town, offered $10,000 for the conviction of the murderer of Dr. Roy Hunt and his wife, whose bodies were found in bed. Victoria's population was 16,238, an increase of almost 5,000 since 1940. Virgil Harris, Palestine railroad man, excitedly passed out War Stamps instead of cigars when he became a father. At Austin, the Texas Supreme Court ordered R. J. Thomas, vice president of the CIO, to serve a three-day jail term for soliciting union members in Travis County without an organizer's card.

UTAH

Ab Jenkins, the famous racing driver, was defeated for reelection as mayor of Salt Lake City by Earl Glade, vice president of radio station KSL. A glass case enclosing the "Mormon Meteor," the racing car in which Jenkins broke many world's records on Bonneville flats, was dedicated at the state capitol. A critical shortage of public school teachers was reported; according to a survey, more than 10 percent of the teachers are receiving less than $1,200 annually. Ten hunters were killed in the early part of the deer season.

VIRGINIA

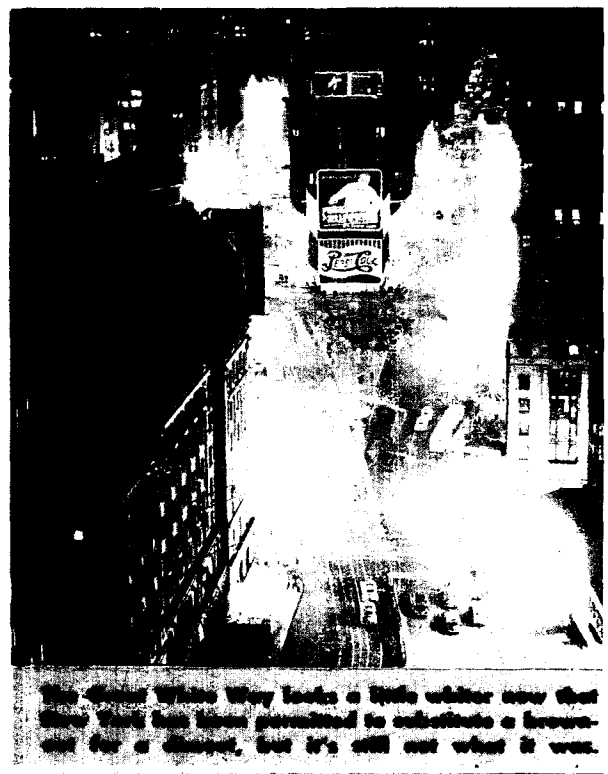
Federal officers cracked down on U. S. Highway 1 motorists who were charging servicemen exorbitant rates for a lift into Washington. At Harrisonburg, Ralph Piccolo, a poultry dealer, was given a two-year sentence and fined $4,500 for violating OPA price regulations. Because of the cigarette shortage, most Roanoke stores were rationing sales. Norfolk was organizing a committee to improve relations with servicemen. Fredericksburg's Draft Board resigned because of alleged interference by Government agencies.

WISCONSIN

At Milwaukee, the U. S. Employment Service conducted a house-to-house canvass for women workers. Because of the labor shortage, the War Manpower Commission ordered a 48-hour work week for Racine and Sturgeon Bay. Herman Sachtjen was named to succeed the late Judge Hoppmann as circuit judge for Dane and Sauk Counties. The 30-room mansion of the late Col. Gustav Pabst near Oconomowoc was sold to the Order of Augustinian Fathers for $120,000. Fire destroyed the timber on Oak Island in Lake Superior. Mayor Loose of Wauwatosa died in Madison.

WASHINGTON

Fire destroyed 10,000 chickens and part of the Delos Crothers Hatchery at Yakima. A doe from the city park followed children to school in Walla Walla. According to a post-office survey, the population of Greater Seattle has increased 70,000 since last Jan. 1. The restriction barring visitors from the University of Washington campus on Sundays, holidays and late at night was lifted. Howard McKnight was awarded $10 in a Seattle court after testifying that a cocker spaniel tore his trousers while he was delivering mail.



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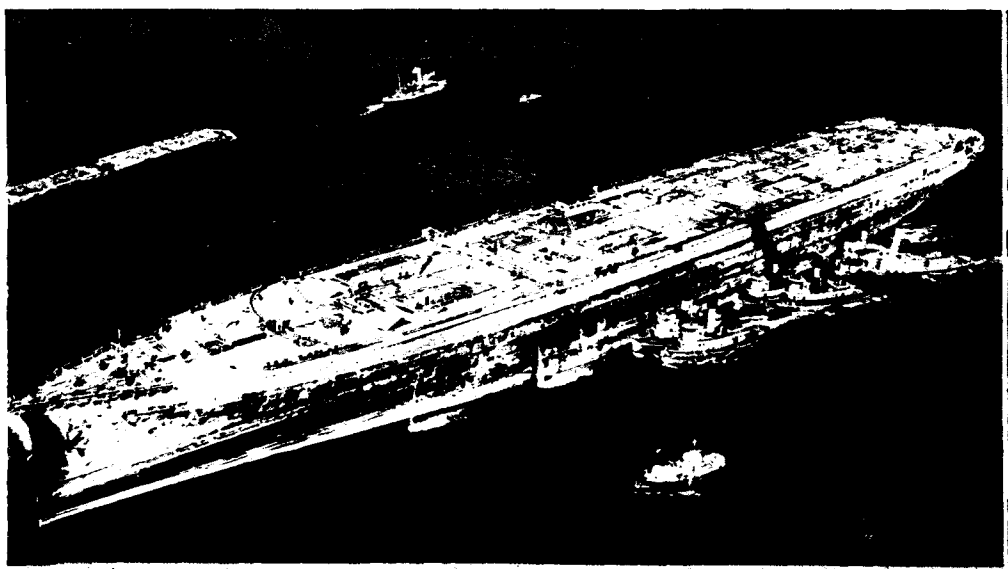

The Normandie, now the *U.S.S. Lafayette*, moves out over the water again. Eighteen months of salvage work raised the former luxury liner to an upright position after she'd burned at her pier. Now she'll be refitted for Naval service.

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WORDS ACROSS THE SEA

The Wollards — Rannucci — Mohr

Tyler — Blankfeld — Pope

Sgt. George Wollard of Lancaster, Pa., wants to introduce his wife, Leta Painter, to his home town and to his brother, Cpl. Leonard H. Wollard, in Fiji. George, who is now at an advanced S. Pacific base, hasn't seen Leonard for five years. . . . **S/Sgt. Patsy G. Rannucci**, Newfoundland, would like to hear from his brothers, T/Sgt. Frank Rannucci, Africa, and Pvt. Joe Rannucci, who joined the Army about three months ago. . . . From Panama, **Sgt. A. J. (Chet) Mohr** of Lynbrook, N. Y., tells Pvt. George Wilson at an air base in Sicily: "Between the two of us we should be a linguistic pair when the war is over. I'll take care of the Spanish and you the French. If you don't rush through Italy too fast, pick up Italian, too."

From New Guinea, **Pfc. Donald Tyler** of New Milford, N. J., asks Pvt. George O. Peck, a marine in the Finance Dept., overseas, if he found anyone like "Gas Station Lill" where he's stationed. Tyler also wants Peck to write him c/o YANK'S *Words Across the Sea*. . . . **Cpl. Samuel A. Blankfeld**, S. W. Pacific, wants to get in touch with his brother, Cpl. Harold P. Blankfeld, who is somewhere in the same area. Harold should write Samuel c/o YANK'S *Words Across the Sea*. . . . **Max W. Pope CM1c** of San Pedro, Calif., sends word to his brother, Pvt. Buel G. Pope, who was in a camp on the East Coast the last time he heard from him. "Let's meet Toni at Fort MacArthur as soon as possible."

Mail Call

Disfranchised Voters

Dear YANK:

On Sept. 30 I received an application for a war ballot. This application was postmarked Sept. 7, and stated that it would be invalid if not mailed by me on or before Sept. 20. In other words, I was asked to mail it out before I received it. Soldiers have been given the right to vote but there are many of us overseas who are not given the opportunity. Some of my buddies think this is intentional; but whether or not it is intentional or just plain inefficiency, the fact remains we can't vote.

North Africa —**Sgt. MILTON F. EARL**

■ YANK understands that other soldiers overseas have been unable to vote because they didn't receive their ballots in time. Vice Adm. Henry K. Hewitt, commander of the U. S. Naval Forces in the Mediterranean, returned his unmarked ballot with the remark: "It is impossible for many servicemen to receive and return votes in less than a month." YANK would like to hear from all soldiers who have been deprived of the opportunity of voting.

Dehydrated Soldier

Dear YANK:

Because I'm tired of seeing pictures in YANK of guys who claim they're the shortest in the service, I'm sending this picture of Cpl. Sanicola to discourage all future contestants. Cpl. Sanicola is one of the men the Army built down. When he was inducted his blouse came down to his hips, but after a year in the Infantry his ankles have worn down to his knees. Right now he's one of the few guys in the American Army who can fit into a Japanese foxhole, and even then he'd have to stand tiptoe to see out of it.

1st Overseas Proc. Sq., Smyrna, Tenn. —**Cpl. EDWARDS**

Glamor War

Dear YANK:

It's time Hollywood began making pictures that show what the war is really like. I think every soldier will agree that so-called war epics are conceived in Hollywood by script writers and directors who know very little about their subject. I think the film industry has missed the boat by refusing to present the war realistically and without glamor. If civilians were shown films in which soldiers and sailors were presented as men fighting and dying and not as half-conceived puppets, they wouldn't complain so much about slight wartime inconveniences such as high food prices and long working hours.

95th Gen. Hosp., Fort Jackson, S. C. —**Pfc. ALLEN M. WIDEM**

Overseas Service Chevrons

Dear YANK:

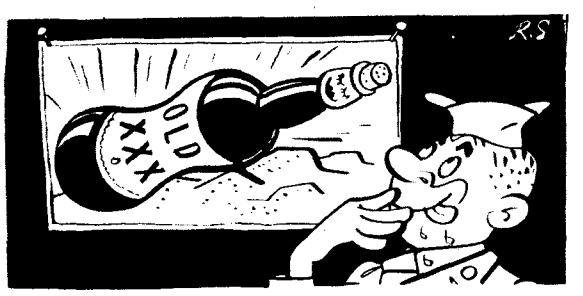
Your editorial "Chevrons for Foreign Service" in an October issue expresses the opinion of a hell of a lot of soldiers. I'm in favor of gold chevrons for foreign service dating from Dec. 7 or earlier. As it is now, any John over here with 30 days of USO drill can rightfully wear the Asiatic-Pacific ribbons, but the guys who ran around here on the 7th and dug slit trenches have nothing with which to distinguish themselves. Also, the Good Conduct medal was something to be prized when three years' service was required to earn it, but it, too, has gone down in value.

Hawaii —**Sgt. ROSS R. JONES**

Bewitching Bottles

Dear YANK:

This might be a little off the record but the boys are wondering why you don't publish a pin-up bottle



of whisky instead of pin-up girls all the time, as we are equally short on both.

Alaska —**Pfc. R. L. EVANS and Pfc. BILL BUNDY**

For Officers Only

Dear YANK:

We are four GIs who have just returned from an 18-month tour of duty overseas. We are now stationed near Durham, N. C. Tonight, while on pass, we stopped at the Washington Duke Hotel where an enlisted man is considered taboo. The orchestra, playing for an officers' dance held there, was smartly decked out in two-piece black and white "sharpie" outfits. To our surprise, at the end of the dance the musicians changed into ODs and became strictly GI. How is it that when we go home on furlough, we're not permitted to wear civvies in the company of more than two civilians, yet these soldiers are permitted to wear their zoot suits for the benefit of these officers and their ladies?

Camp Butner, N. C. —**Pfc. LEROY BUCK***

*Letter also signed by Pfc. Cliff Trauturne, Raymond Rychalsky and James E. Sleck.

Dear YANK:

1st Sgt. Frazee in *Mail Call* in an October issue asked why officers should have seats reserved for them when attending an enlisted men's USO show, while the enlisted men have to wait in line and take their chances on getting a seat. I agree but am willing to go further: Why do officers have the right to walk into a show of any kind and find a section reserved for them? Also, why should an officer go first in sick call or in line to get a bus?

Camp Oreg. —**T-5 GEORGE A. SMITH***

*Letter also signed by Pfcs. Brad P. Wahl, and Wyatt H. Snyder.

Two Zebras, One Bear

Dear YANK:

When our outfit wanted a mascot we sent 1st Sgt. Herbert H. (Red) Kuhl out into the forest to see what he could find. Being a literal-minded guy he came back with a live emblem of the Alaska Defense Command. The bear's name is Betsy. She was quite friendly and tried to hug the sergeant while he put the chain around her neck. Here you see him supporting Betsy on his back while S/Sgt. T. E. Phillips feeds her some vitamins.

Alaska —**1st Lt. S. L. CARLSON**

MESSAGE CENTER

Men asking for letters in this column are all overseas. Write them c/o Message Center, YANK, 205 E. 42d St., New York 17, N. Y. We'll forward your letters. The censor won't let us print the complete addresses.

A. Lt. CHARLES ALLEN of Baltimore, Md., last heard from at ACTD, Douglas, Ga., in 1941: write 1st Lt. J. W. Craig Jr. . . . FRANÇIS ALT, Wac.: write Pvt. Carl Stolman. . . . Lt. EDWARD ANDERSON: write Pvt. Harvey E. Faubert. . . . ERNEST J. ARSENAULT Slc of Chelsea, Mass.: see *Message 1.**

B. Cpl. DAVE BANGHART, once at Camp Breckinridge, Ky.: see *Message 5.*‡ . . . 1st Sgt. BIANCO, in Hq. Co., 34th Inf. from 1925 to '32: write John C. Bailey CPhM. . . . Pfc. JOHN BOYSE, once at Fort Lewis, Wash.: write Pfc. Louis F. Roth.

C. Pvt. HENRY CIESIELSKI, once at Camp Campbell, Ky.: write Pvt. John A. Brittain. . . . Pvt. J. B. COFFEE, last heard from in North Carolina: write George G. Clark SoM3c.

D. Cpl. AL DE LONG, last address, APO 8863, New York: write Pvt. Frank Delgadillo. . . . Pvt. HERMAN DESMOND, once at Fort Knox, Ky.: write Sgt. W. Schneickert. . . . Pvt. AL DIAMOND, S. W. Pacific: see *Message 2.*** . . . A/C MIKE DUNCAN, last heard from in California: see *Message 3.*†

G. Pvt. LEO GALLAND: write Pfc. Dewey Roy. . . . S/Sgt. CASIMIR GARWAL, S. W. Pacific: write Hal. R. Butler. . . . ROBERT G. GEIGER of Woodside, Long Island, N. Y.: write Donald M. Byrnes QM3c. . . . Pvt. ARTHUR S. GORDON of Chelsea, Mass.: see *Message 1.**

H. Pvt. REX HARRIS: write Sgt. Ernest Franklin Leard. . . . GERALD HULBURT of Manton, Mich.: write Cpl. Glenn Gay.

K. S/Sgt. FRANKLIN C. KALL: write Pvt. Robert L. Byerley. . . . VIC KANE, once at Radio Sch., Scott Field, Ill.: see *Message 4.*††

S. Pvt. ANGELO SALVATORE of Silver Lake, once at Camp Blanding, Fla.: write Pvt. Joseph Saccoccia. . . . J. W. SANDERS, once at the 400th Sch. Sq., Miss.: write Pfc. Richard A. Pletl. . . . Pfc. ABNER SCHLUGER: see *Message 2.*** . . . Lt. E. J. SCHULTZ, once at Lake Charles, La.: write Pvt. G. C. Johnson. . . . Lt. R. R. SEYMOUR, APO 1, New York: write 1st Lt. Jack L. Seymour. . . . HAROLD E. SHANKS, a graduate of Hamilton High School, write Pfc. Monty Gibbs. . . . CHARLES SIKES, who enlisted in California and was later at Fort Monmouth, N. J.: write T-4 Floyd C. Hurst. . . . Cpl. DANIEL SIWEK: write Pvt. Morbert L. Siwek. . . . Sgt. R. H. SLADE: write George G. Clark SoM3c. . . . Pvt. EARL N. SMITH, last heard from in California: write Pvt. Bud Mulligan. . . . 1st Sgt. TOM SPATA: see *Message 3.*† . . . Pvt. LEO STARZAK, once at Fort Dix, N. J.: write T-4 A. Friedland. . . . S/Sgt. HUGH SUTTON: write M/Sgt. V. W. Weeks. . . . ARTHUR DEAN SWIFT of Pennsylvania, in the Merchant Marine: write Cpl. Floyd Griffey.

T. Pvt. JOSEPH TOMCZAK of Ambridge, Pa., once at Bolling Field, D. C.: write T-5 Elmer D. Hallas. . . . BILL TOMSKI of San Francisco, Calif.: write Pfc. T. L. De Zerega. . . . Sgt. ROBERT J. TURNBULL of San Antonio, Tex., and Soule College, New Orleans, La.: write S/Sgt. Carey S. O'Neal.

U. Cpl. DONALD UGOLINI, in the 175th FA Bn.: write Pfc. Bruno Bertucci. . . . Cpl. PAUL UTLEY in the 21st FA Bn.: write Pvt. Charles Bailey.

V. LESLIE VAUGHN, once in Radio Sch. at Scott Field, Ill.: see *Message 4.*†† . . . Cpl. HYMAN VENGERSKY of the Bronx, N. Y., once at Keesler Field, Miss.: write Pfc. J. Litman. . . . Pvt. LEWIS VERADO of Brooklyn, N. Y., who joined the Army a year ago: write Pvt. Ralph Signore. . . . JEAN PERSHING VEZINAT PhMlc, once at the Navy Yard Dispensary, Charlestown, Mass.: write S. M. Denyer PhMlc.

W. Pvt. JOHNNY WALKER, once at Camp Pickett, Va.: write Cpl. Weaver E. Carter. . . . M/Sgt. FRANCIS WALSH of Scranton, Pa.: write Pvt. Bernard J. Ciborosky. . . . Cpl. BILL WHITE, once at Bks. 615, Buckley Field, Colo.: see *Message 5.*‡ . . . ROBERT LEE WILLIAMS of Angier, N. C., now in the Persian Gulf Serv. Cmd.: write Pvt. Wode Cobb. . . . MELVIN WOOD, Navy: write Pfc. Homer G. Wood. . . . Pvt. THEODORE WOOD of Chelsea, Mass., once stationed in Florida: see *Message 1.**

* *Message 1:* Write Pvt. Arthur A. Pineau.
** *Message 2:* Write Pfc. Len Karlin.
† *Message 3:* Write Sgt. La Noy Gunn.
†† *Message 4:* Write S/Sgt. T. E. Fite.
‡ *Message 5:* Write Pfc. John M. Uhler.

TRADING POST

Found—Short Snorter Bill. If anyone lost a Short Snorter Bill with "Greenland" written across its length, write to YANK'S *Trading Post*.

Lost—Parachute. A parachute (seat pack with bayonet lock clip; serial number: 43-854145) was taken by mistake from the flight line at Smoky Hill AAB, Salina, Kans., and is believed to be in Marietta, Ga. If found, notify 58th Wing ASTB, Smoky Hill AAB, Salina, Kans.

Service Matchbook Covers. The following want to trade matchbook covers: Sgt. Bob Diedrich, 1101st Sq., Douglas Army Air Field, Ariz.; Pfc. Dixon H. Gilbert, AST Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio; Pfc. Fredrick E. Brolle, Med. Dept., Sta. Hosp., Fort Omaha, Nebr.

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NEWS FROM HOME

Political Preview

As Republican victories piled up throughout the nation GOP leaders hailed them as a good omen for their party's success in the 1944 presidential campaign. "The returns all point one way," said Wendell L. Willkie. "The country is tired—very tired—of the present national administration."

In Kentucky, Republican Simeon S. Willis led a sweeping upset to cop the state governorship. In New Jersey, Republican Walter E. Edge, who served as governor during the first World War, regained his old job by polling 128,000 votes more than Mayor Vincent Murphy of Newark, who was backed by both President Roosevelt and Democratic Boss Frank Hague of Jersey City. The two elections broke the 24-24 national tie between Republican and Democratic governors to give the Republicans an edge of 26 to 22.

Simeon S. Willis

San Francisco and Detroit both elected Republican mayors, and Philadelphia voted to keep Acting Mayor Bernard Samuel in office by defeating the Democratic candidate, William C. Bullitt, former U. S. ambassador to France.

When the votes were counted in New York, Gov. Thomas E. Dewey still denied any presidential ambitions, as political observers hailed Republican Joe R. Hanley's election to lieutenant governor as a vote of confidence for Dewey. "Nothing has happened to change anything I have said on that subject," Dewey declared. And a few days later, in turning down an offer from California Republicans to enter their presidential primary in May, he said: "I have important work to do in New York State and it is my unqualified desire to stay here and attend to that job." But observers noticed he did not say he would not run if he were drafted.

Money for Miners

While Wilkes-Barre (Pa.) schools, in the heart of the hard-coal region, ordered a holiday because there wasn't enough coal to heat classrooms, President Roosevelt ordered Fuels Administrator Harold L. Ickes to take possession of coal mines where 530,000 workers were engaged in a nation-wide strike. Next day a compromise was reached with John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers, to increase the soft-coal miners' basic pay $1.50 a day for an extra hour's work each day, including a 15-minute cut in their half-hour lunch period.

As the War Labor Board voted approval, 11 to 1, William H. Davis, chairman, justified the new contract on the basis that it "will be within the limits of the national wage-stabilization policy, because increased daily earnings will then all be in payment for increased production of coal." It was estimated that the added working time would increase coal production by 22 million tons a year.

Meanwhile the CIO, meeting at Philadelphia, voted to reject the "Little Steel" wage formula, which puts a 15-percent ceiling on pay increases for the duration. Labor leaders argue that rises in the cost of living have considerably outdistanced the limitations imposed by the formula. While WLB chairman Davis wrote Vice President Wallace that organized labor, on the whole, appeared to have made heavier sacrifices in the interest of stabilization than other groups in the country, President Roosevelt appointed a committee to make a 60-day study of the entire question of wages and the general cost of living.

Peace and the Senate

By an overwhelming majority, the U. S. Senate passed the Connally resolution calling for U. S. participation in world peace after it had added an amendment. The new clause read: *"That the Senate recognizes the necessity of there being established at the earliest practicable date a general international organization, based on the principle of the sovereign equality of all peace-loving states, and open to membership by all such states, large and small, for the maintenance of international peace and security."*

When 77-year-old Senator Hiram Johnson of California, who led the fight against the League of Nations in 1919, heard that these words had been added, he went immediately to the Senate from a sick bed to plead for its defeat. "God save the United States of America," he prayed on the floor of the Senate.

But the Senate passed the resolution by a vote of 85 to 5 in order to strengthen the Moscow Declaration which U. S. Secretary of State Hull had signed with Russia, Britain and China.

The Law Calls on Count Freddie's Mother-in-Law

The third week of the trial of Count Freddie De Marigny for the bludgeon-torch murder of his multi-millionaire father-in-law, Sir Harry Oakes, in Nassau, Bahamas, brought out the fact that the Count had mother-in-law troubles, as well as money and wife difficulties.

Lady Oakes leaves Nassau courthouse.

The prosecution tried to prove that Freddie needed money badly enough to commit murder for it. Its witnesses testified that only three months before the murder occurred, Mrs. Ruth Fahnestock De Marigny, his divorced socialite second wife, threatened to sue him for $125,000 if he didn't pay back money she had loaned him. And worse yet, a bank statement produced in court showed that poor Freddie's account was overdrawn by about $250.

Freddie sat in his prisoner's box chewing a toothpick until he was called to the witness stand himself. Then, before a courtroom packed with women, the debonair count sat down with the air of a matinee idol making a personal appearance.

"After you divorced your second wife, you continued to live with her?" he was asked.

"Absolutely not," replied Freddie in a Charles Boyer voice. Then he hesitated a moment and added: "Well, only for a short time. We were divorced in March 1940 and I continued to live with her until the end of 1940."

He also admitted that when his present wife, Sir Harry's daughter Nancy, came down with typhoid in Mexico last winter he told the doctor "that if Sir Harry insisted on coming in and disturbing my wife, I would have to knock him out of the room."

But he held fast to his story that he was not trying to hide the shirt he wore the night of the murder—a shirt which the prosecution claims would show bloodstains.

"I have several dozen shirts of that type," he declared grandly, "and I don't keep track of all of them."

He also stuck to his story that the singed hairs in his beard and on his hands were caused by two hurricane lamps he lit at a dinner party the night of the murder. But when his mother-in-law, Lady Oakes, took the stand to testify against him, the dapper count slid far back in his prisoner's box out of sight.

It was she who told of the quarrel between Freddie and Sir Harry over Nancy's becoming pregnant before fully recovering from the typhoid attack.

"I decided her condition necessitated that the pregnancy be terminated," Lady Oakes recalled. "Nancy had two operations and I am afraid I told Sir Harry when he returned to Palm Beach how Nancy had suffered and he was terribly resentful."

"And were you?" asked the examiner.

"Why, certainly, because the last thing I made Alfred promise when I left Mexico was that he would take good care of Nancy," she replied. Then she revealed another reason for disliking the count. It seems that Freddie had forgotten to thank her for a birthday present she once sent him and had also neglected to answer three letters she wrote him filled with motherly advice.

One friend did testify in favor of Freddie. Fred Cerreta said he'd seen him light the hurricane lamps and added that if he hadn't burned himself then, he might very well have done so later in the evening when he set fire to some brandy or when he lit a cigar by putting his face close to one of the lamps.

ODDS & ENDS DEPT.

Before a **Poinsett County (Ark.)** draft board a man appeared with a letter from his wife to prove his claims for dependency exemption. The letter read as follows: "Dear U. S. Army: My husband asked me to write a recommend that he supports his family. He cannot read, so don't tell him. Just take him. He ain't no good to me. He ain't done nothing but raise hell and drink lemon essence since I married him eight years ago, and I got to feed seven kids of his. Maybe you can get him to carry a gun. He's good on squirrels and eating. Take him and welcome. I need the grub and his bed for the kids. Don't tell him this, but just take him and send him as far as you can." . . . In **Tuscon, Ariz.**, John Molnar, who hadn't been able to speak above a whisper since an automobile accident 13 years ago, was straining to make his whisper audible over the phone when he suddenly recovered his full voice. . . . In **Jacksonville, Fla.**, Patrolman S. J. Torda took hold of a prisoner's arm to lead him to the sergeant's desk for booking, turned around when he arrived at the desk to find himself clutching an artificial arm and the prisoner standing modestly in the background. . . . In an **Oklahoma City (Okla.)** night club, Mrs. Cecelia Fields tired of the floor show, dozed off for a few minutes and woke up to find her shoes had been stolen off her feet.

NAMES IN THE NEWS

Benny Goodman, "King of Swing," became the first jazz-band leader to teach at a top classical-music school when Juilliard School in New York named him to its faculty. . . . **Branch Rickey** reappointed **Leo Durocher** manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers. . . . Singer **Frank Sinatra** was classified 1-A by a Jersey City (N. J.) draft board. . . . "Well, here I am, when do I leave?" asked 78-year-old **Charles Henry Cooper**, father of film actor **Gary Cooper**, as he appeared before a Hollywood draft board with an induction notice sent him by mistake. . . . After a four-day trip with AWOL sailor **Edward J. Moore**, 19, of Ferguson, Mo., who had persuaded her "to see the world with him," 14-year-old **Margaret Leighton Moore**, no relation, daughter of a prominent New York family, returned home from Columbus, Ohio, after she had "realized his intentions and locked herself in the bathroom" of a hotel where they had registered. . . . **Doris Duke Cromwell**, one-time world's richest girl, charged in a Reno divorce suit that her husband, **James H. R. Cromwell**, former U. S. minister to Canada, had demanded control of $7,000,000 of her $100,000,000 estate before he would agree to a quiet separation. . . . **John Wilson Dillinger**, 79, father of the notorious gangster, died in Indianapolis, Ind. . . . In the swimming pool which comedian **Lou Costello** had called "the finest in Hollywood" when he built his house, his son Lou Jr. drowned on his first birthday [*see photo below*].

Lou Costello and Lou Jr.

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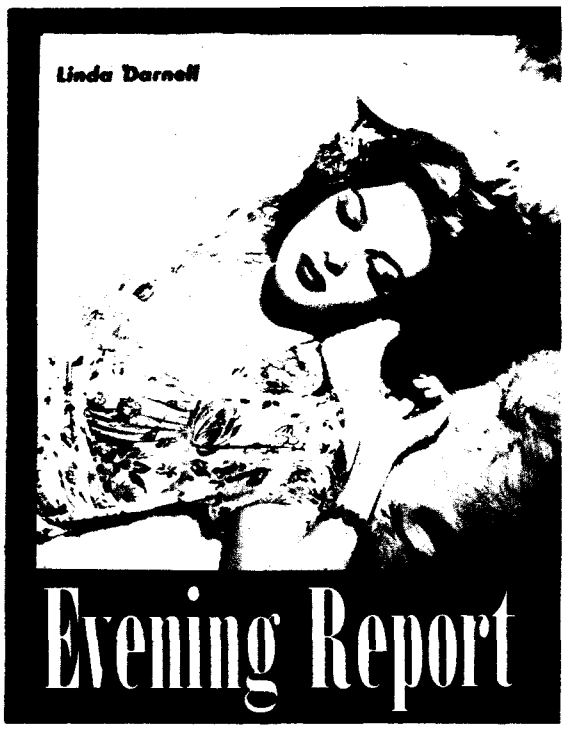
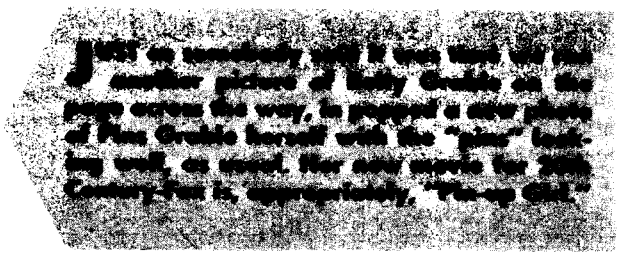


Evening Report

HOLLYWOOD. Production starts soon on "The Moon Their Mistress," with George Sanders and Linda Darnell in the starring roles. . . . "The Spanish Main," new Technicolor film, will feature Maureen O'Hara and Paul Henreid. . . . Joan Davis will play opposite Eddie Cantor in "Show Business." . . . Edgar Kennedy, veteran comedian, has been signed for a cop's role in "It Happened Tomorrow." . . . The only gal appearing in "Guadalcanal Diary" is Betty Grable, who shows up only in a pin-up picture. . . . While making "Jane Eyre," Orson Welles was worried because he had to appear in a bed that catches fire. "How'll I know when to jump?" he asked Joan Fontaine, who stars with him. "Jump when you smell burning ham," was her answer. . . . Fay Bainter shelves mother roles for the part of an astrologer in "The Heavenly Body." . . . Judy Garland is taking dancing lessons for her starring role with Fred Astaire in "The Belle of New York." Maurice Rocco, jazz pianist, will make his screen debut in a specialty for "Incendiary Blonde." . . . Tex Ritter goes into the cast of "Cowboy Canteen." . . . Janis Carter will have the top feminine role in "The Racket Man." . . . Bonita Granville is set for the lead in "Good Luck, Johnny Coke." . . . Olivia de Havilland worked for 41 straight days on "Government Girl" without a let-up. . . . Arthur Lake steps out of his "Dagwood" roles for the first time in more than four years to take the lead in "The Wedding Guest."

COAST TO COAST. A revival of "Burlesque," legitimate smash of years ago, is planned by Arthur Hopkins, who produced the original. James Barton and Gypsy Rose Lee are mentioned for the leads. . . . Roy Acuff, fiddlin' hillbilly star of the "Grand Ole Opry" radio show, may run for governor in the next Tennessee primaries. . . . Phil Baker is scheduled to go into the Roxy Theater in New York at a reputed salary of $4,500 per week. . . . Norman Corwin has resigned his producer-writer bunk at CBS to take a Hollywood writing contract. . . . Two concerts will be held in the Shrine Auditorium, Hollywood, late in January by ASCAP to raise funds to buy records for Yanks overseas; Alfred Wallenstein will probably be the conductor. . . . *Coronet* magazine's new drama program is going out over 60 stations on the Mutual network. . . . The Central Theater, Passaic, N. J., has reopened with a band, vaudeville and film policy. . . . Duke Ellington has composed a new song, "Rain—And No Holiday"; lyrics are by Edmund Anderson. . . . Nitery owners in Miami and Pittsburgh have organized to cope with wartime problems and restrictions. . . . Dante, the magician, opened a tour of legitimate houses at the Erlanger Theater, Buffalo. . . . A revival of "Abie's Irish Rose" was a click at the American Theater, St. Louis. . . . *American Weekly*, Hearst Sunday newspaper supplement, goes tabloid size, 32-36 pages, at the turn of the year. . . . Simon & Shuster will publish Bob Hope's war-front tour story.



THE SAVAGE BREAST, PIANISSIMO

"A professor in Denver has condemned the army's reveille because 'psychologically, the bugle is all wrong,' and advocates a change to something in waltz tempo on the violin."—News Item.

The bugle blows too harsh a note
From blaring, brassy, shrilling throat;
Than thus to jar the boys each morn
With rasping toot of army horn,
Far better 'twere to substitute
A soothing violin to suit
The sleepy mood of reveille;
And while you take such liberty
With old tradition, so brass-bound,
Why not thus soften all the sound?

Select the sergeants for the croon
With which they call the army's tune;
And let the KP pusher try
His larynx at a lullaby;
Adjust the cadence as we roam
To dulcet sweep of metronome,
Then tune the bomber's deadly roar
To key of C, symphonic score;
The same for rifles, cannon, too,
And leave out all the notes of blue.

This army life does have its faults—
Perhaps it ought to be a waltz;
So send us men to lead in tones
Of soft, caressing baritones.
Then when I lay me down to sleep,
Be it in foxhole, inches deep,
Send me a noncom just to croon
A tuck-me-in, sweet good-night tune;
Insert the perforated score,
Piano player's song *d'amour*,
Into machine gun's off-key bark
And play "M1, Hark Hark, the Lark!"

If we must have such things as war,
Let's harmonize it in three-four;
O sweep the barracks fox-trot time
And issue bulletins in rhyme;
Revise the uniforms to pink,
Put perfume in the GI ink
And fear no foemen's waiting breath—
They're sure to laugh themselves to death.

Fort Warren, Wyo. —Pvt. ROLAND A. WHITE

SEA GULLS

I looked out past the place where tugboats lay
Besides the spiritless and silent docks
To where a few forlorn and jagged rocks
Raised mist-encircled heads above the gray
And moody waters of the tranquil bay.
And where the lurking gulls in guilty flight
Lingered as though they waited for the night
To lift their stiffened wings and speed away.
But even when the night has come and gone
The lonely, guilty gulls will still be there,
Descending to the water one by one
With blade-thin wings that cut the misty air,
Still guarding with their souls the dark, unknown
And furtive secret of their old despair.

Camp MacKall, N. C. —Pvt. JACOB KORG

ALL ABOARD!

If you live in the East, they will send you West;
If you live in the North, they will send you South.
What the hell does it matter? The Army knows best,
So grab your luggage and shut your mouth.

Camp Shelby, Miss. —S/Sgt. A. L. CROUCH

LAND SAILOR'S LAMENT

It seems such a shame
That I don't know the name
Of any of the parts of a ship.
I've been given the word
By a yeoman who heard
That they're sending me out on a trip.

I shiver to think
Of that shimmering drink
With the wind and the rain and the squall;
And a bo'sun mate's pipe
And a stomach to gripe
At the constant rise and the fall.

It's been so much fun
When the work is all done,
Drinking brew when I get into town;
It's sad, but I fear
That they won't give me beer
When I *really* have troubles to drown.

Naval Air Station, Norfolk, Va. —IRVING FELDMAN Y2c

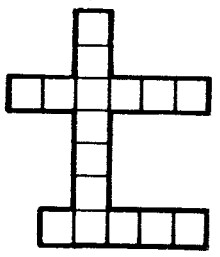
TEE-TOTAL

YANK's big Puzzle Kits will be given as prizes to GIs (and that includes all branches of service—Marines, Coast Guard, etc.) who submit the highest scores on this puzzle. If you haven't tried this word game before, start now.

Simply fill in the diagram with three good English words. Names of persons or places cannot be used. Add up the number values of the 16 letters you have used, giving each letter its value as shown on the chart below. The idea is to use words which contain letters of high value.

In adding your score count each of the 16 letters in the diagram only once.

A sample work-out is shown above, with a score of 191. Can you beat that par?

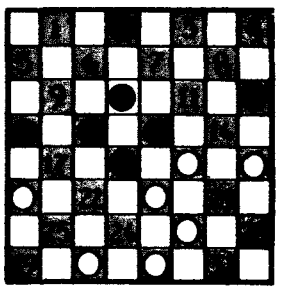


LETTER	VALUE	LETTER	VALUE
A	2	N	8
B	13	O	3
C	7	P	16
D	6	Q	22
E	1	R	9
F	12	S	10
G	11	T	17
H	18	U	5
I	4	V	24
J	21	W	19
K	20	X	26
L	14	Y	25
M	15	Z	23

Score ..... Submitted by:

Mail to Puzzle Editor, YANK, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y., within two weeks of the date of this issue if you are in the U. S., within *eight* weeks if you are outside the U. S. Winners in U. S will be listed on page 22, Jan. 7, 1944, issue.

CHECKER STRATEGY



DODGER fans will be delighted to know that Brooklyn has a checker position named after it, too. In fact, right now you are gazing at a problem solved by the "Brooklyn theme." This is one of the prettiest strokes on the checkerboard, and even when you see how it's done, you are bewildered.

The problem: White to move and win. Before checking your analysis with the solution on page 22, number the playing squares of your checkerboard from 1 to 32 as shown.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

If you are a YANK subscriber and have changed your address, use this coupon to notify us of the change. Mail it to YANK, The Army Weekly, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y., and YANK will follow you to any part of the world.

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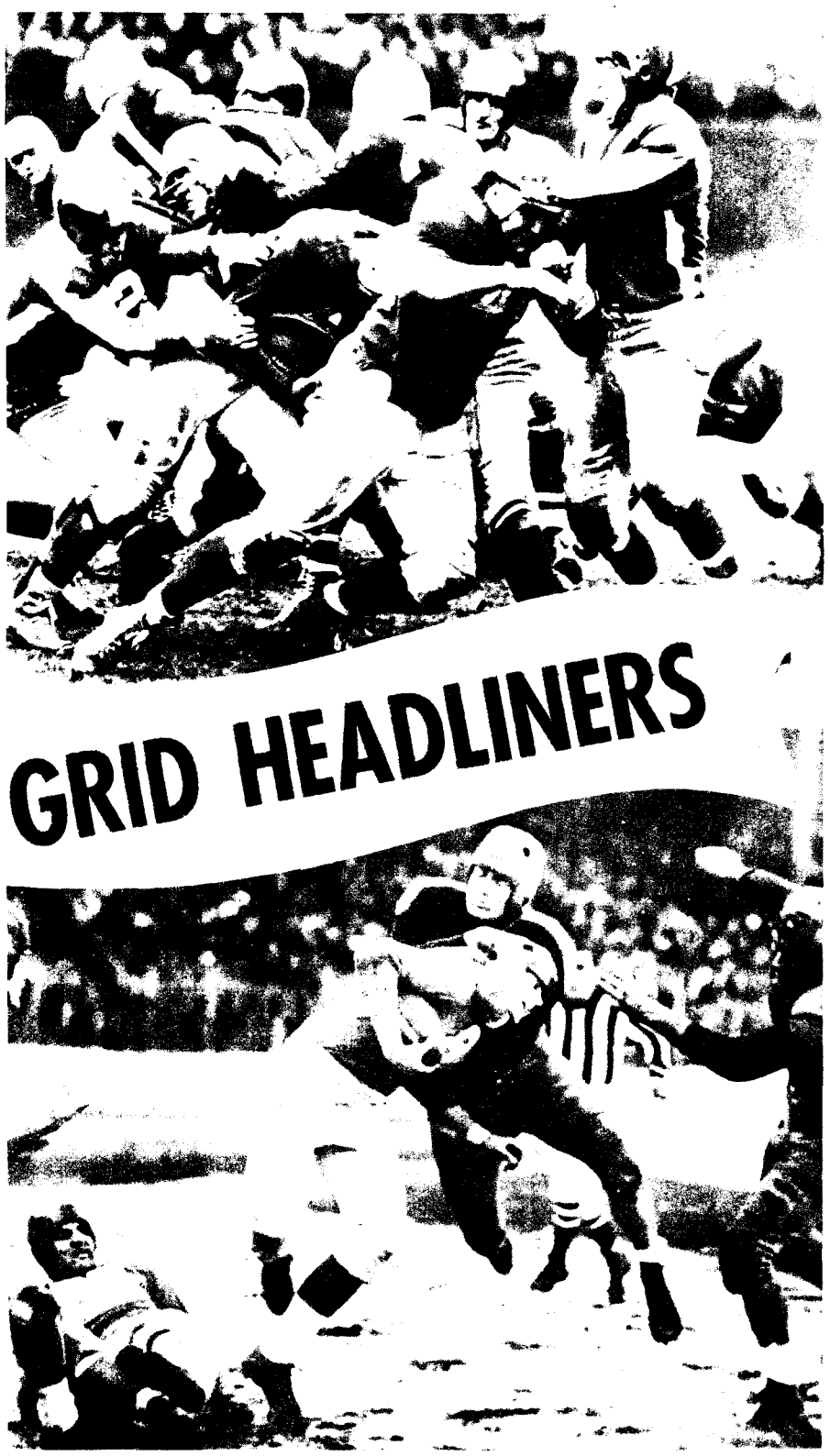
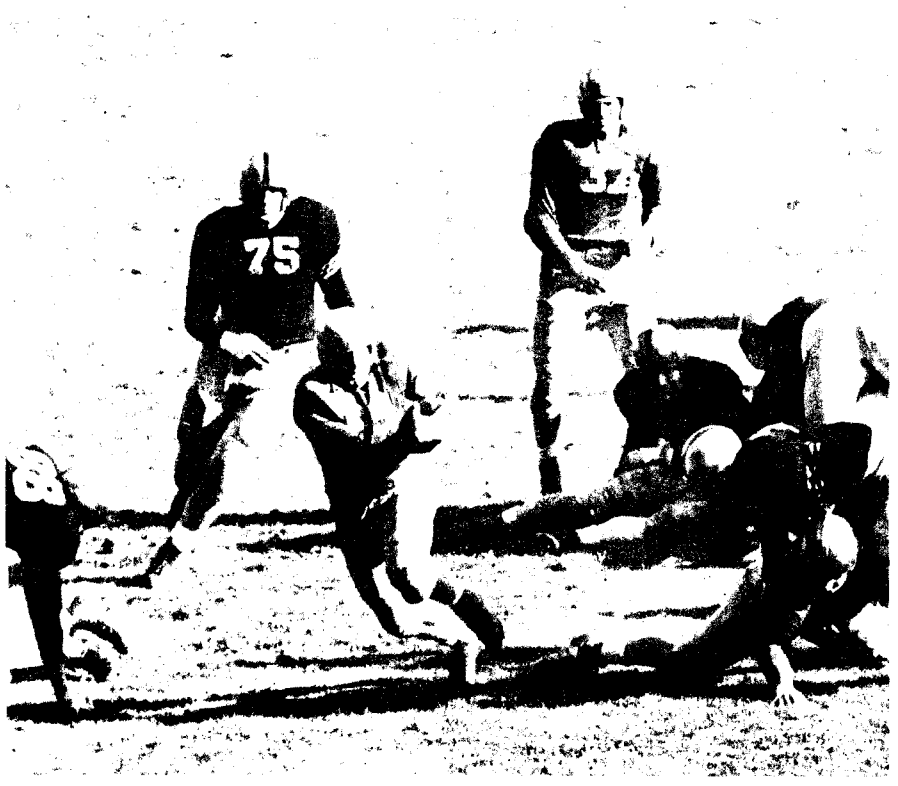
MOB SCENE. *Or so you would think. Actually, it's the Chicago Cardinals* clearing the way for Johnny Grigas as he rams through the Pittsburgh-Philadelphia Steagles for four yards. Pittsburgh-Philadelphia 34; Chicago 13.



LAY THAT PASCHAL DOWN! That's exactly what Larry Craig of Green Bay is doing to Billy Paschal, the Giants' new fullback from Georgia Tech. Yep, that's a head lock Craig is using. Packers won this one, 35 to 12.



GAME OF THE YEAR. Notre Dame 26; Army 0. Here the powerful Irish open a gigantic hole in the Army line and shove fullback Kulbitski through for five yards and a first down. That's tackle Stanowicz (75) chasing him.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL SCOREBOARD

ARKANSAS
50—Mo. Mines 0
0—TCU 13
12—Monticello A & M 19
0—Texas 34
9—Texas A & M 13
7—Rice 20

ARMY
27—Villanova 0
42—Colgate 0
51—Temple 0
52—Columbia 0
39—Yale 7
13—Penn 13
0—Notre Dame 26

BROWN
0—Holy Cross 20
35—Tufts 6
62—Camp Kilmer 3
28—Princeton 20
21—Yale 20

BUCKNELL
6—Cornell 7
0—Penn State 14
14—Muhlenberg 6
6—F. & M. 12
8—Villanova 12
7—Temple 6
19—Muhlenberg 0
13—Lakehurst 0

CALIFORNIA
27—St. Mary's 12
0—USC 7
6—Coll. of Pacific 12
13—UCLA 6
0—St. Mary's Navy 39
6—S. Calif. 13
32—S. Francisco 0

CARNEGIE TECH
0—Rochester 16
13—Case 36
0—Lehigh 0
0—West Virginia 32
6—Pittsburgh 45

CLEMSON
12—Presbyterian 13
19—N. C. State 7
7—VMI 12
6—S. Carolina 33
12—Wake Forest 40
26—Davidson 6

COLGATE
7—Rochester 0
0—Army 42
0—Penn State 0
6—Rochester 14
20—Cornell 7
7—Holy Cross 14

COLLEGE OF PACIFIC
14—Alameda C. G. 7
13—St. Mary's Navy 7
19—UCLA 7
12—California 6
16—Del Monte 7
0—So. California 6
19—St. Mary's 7

COLORADO
28—Fort Warren 0
19—Lowry Field 6
35—Utah 0
14—Salt Lake Army 0
6—Colorado Col. 16
22—Utah 19

COLUMBIA
7—Princeton 26
7—Yale 20
0—Army 52
0—Pennsylvania 33
6—Cornell 33
13—Dartmouth 47

CORNELL
7—Bucknell 6
27—Sampson Naval 13
7—Navy 46
30—Princeton 0
20—Holy Cross 7
7—Colgate 20
33—Columbia 6
13—Penn State 0

DARTMOUTH
3—Holy Cross 0
47—Coast Guard 0
6—Pennsylvania 7
26—Yale 6
47—Columbia 13

DUKE
40—Camp Lejeune 0
61—Richmond 0
42—N. Car. Navy 0
13—Navy 14
14—N. Carolina 7
14—Ga. Tech 7
75—N. C. State 0

GEORGIA
25—Presbyterian 7
27—LSU 34
87—Tenn. Tech 0
7—Wake Forest 0
7—Daniel Field 13
7—Louisiana State 27
39—Howard 0
40—Presbyterian 12

GEORGIA TECH
20—North Carolina 7
13—Notre Dame 52
35—Ga. Navy 7
27—Fort Benning 0
14—Navy 28
7—Duke 14
42—LSU 7

HOLY CROSS
0—Dartmouth 3
20—Brown 0
32—Coast Guard 0
7—Cornell 20
14—Colgate 7
42—Temple 6

ILLINOIS
0—Camp Grant 23
18—Iowa Navy 32
21—Purdue 40
25—Wisconsin 7
33—Pittsburgh 25
0—Notre Dame 47
6—Michigan 42
19—Iowa 10

INDIANA
7—Miami (Ohio) 7
6—Northwestern 14
52—Wabash 0
54—Nebraska 13
7—Iowa 7
34—Wisconsin 0
20—Ohio State 14
6—Michigan 23

IOWA
7—Great Lakes 21
5—Wisconsin 7
0—Iowa Navy 25
7—Indiana 7
7—Purdue 28
10—Illinois 19

KANSAS
0—Washburn 0
6—Denver 19
6—Iowa State 13
13—Washburn 0
6—Nebraska 7
25—Kansas State 2
13—Oklahoma 26

LOUISIANA STATE
34—Georgia 27
20—Rice 7
13—Texas A & M 28
28—LSU Army 7
27—Georgia 6
14—TCU 0
7—Ga. Tech 42

MARQUETTE
13—Wisconsin 7
0—Purdue 21
7—Camp Grant 7
26—Lawrence 0
7—Great Lakes 41
45—Denver 6
19—Iowa Navy 46

MARYLAND
7—Curtis Bay C. G. 13
13—Wake Forest 7
19—Richmond Army 6
2—W. Virginia 6
0—Penn State 45
43—Greenville Army 18
0—Virginia 39

MICHIGAN
26—Camp Grant 0
57—West Mich. 6
21—Northwestern 7
12—Notre Dame 35
49—Minnesota 6
42—Illinois 6
23—Indiana 6

MINNESOTA
26—Missouri 13
54—Nebraska 0
13—Camp Grant 7
6—Michigan 49
6—Northwestern 42
7—Purdue 14

MISSOURI
13—Minnesota 26
6—Ohio State 27
47—Kansas State 14
6—Iowa Navy 21
54—Nebraska 20
25—Iowa State 7

NAVY
31—N. C. Navy 0
46—Cornell 7
14—Duke 13
14—Penn State 6
28—Georgia Tech 14
6—Notre Dame 33
24—Penn 7

NEBRASKA
0—Minnesota 54
13—Indiana 54
6—Iowa State 27
7—Kansas 6
20—Missouri 54
13—Kansas State 7

NORTH CAROLINA
7—Ga. Tech 20
19—Penn State 0
23—Jax. Navy 0
7—Duke 14
27—N. C. State 13
21—S. Carolina 6

N. C. STATE
18—Newport News 0
7—Clemson 19
0—Camp Davis 27
6—Wake Forest 54
7—Greenville Army 6
13—N. Carolina 27
0—Duke 75

NORTHWESTERN
14—Indiana 6
7—Michigan 21
13—Great Lakes 0
13—Ohio State 0
42—Minnesota 6
41—Wisconsin 0

NOTRE DAME
41—Pittsburgh 0
55—Ga. Tech 15
35—Michigan 12
50—Wisconsin 0
47—Illinois 0
33—Navy 6
26—Army 0

OHIO STATE
13—Iowa Navy 28
27—Missouri 6
6—Great Lakes 13
7—Purdue 30
0—Northwestern 13
14—Indiana 20
46—Pittsburgh 6

OKLAHOMA
22—Norman Army 6
22—Okla. A & M 13
7—Texas 13
6—Tulsa 20
37—Kansas State 0
21—Iowa State 7
26—Kansas 13

PENNSYLVANIA
47—Princeton 9
41—Yale 7
7—Dartmouth 6
74—Lakehurst 6
33—Columbia 0
13—Army 13
7—Navy 24

PENN STATE
14—Bucknell 0
9—N. Carolina 19
0—Colgate 0
6—Navy 14
45—Maryland 0
42—W. Virginia 7
0—Cornell 13

PITTSBURGH
0—Notre Dame 41
0—Great Lakes 40
20—W. Virginia 0
25—Illinois 33
13—Bethany 0
45—Carnegie Tech 6
6—Ohio State 46

PRINCETON
9—Pennsylvania 47
26—Columbia 7
0—Cornell 30
20—Brown 28
22—Villanova 45

PURDUE
23—Great Lakes 13
21—Marquette 0
40—Illinois 21
19—Camp Grant 0
30—Ohio State 7
28—Iowa 7
32—Wisconsin 0
14—Minnesota 7

RICE
0—Randolph Field 6
7—LSU 20
0—Tulane 33
0—SMU 12
0—Texas 58
13—Texas Tech 0
20—Arkansas 7

ROCHESTER
14—B and W 6
14—Yale 12
0—Colgate 7
16—Carnegie Tech 0
26—RPI 0
14—Colgate 6
39—Case 0

SO. CALIFORNIA
20—UCLA 0
7—California 0
13—St. Mary's Navy 0
34—San Francisco 0
6—College of Pacific 0
13—California 0
7—San Diego 10

SOUTH CAROLINA
19—Newberry 7
7—Fort Benning 13
20—Presbyterian 7
33—Clemson 6
6—N. Carolina 21

SO. METHODIST
7—Tulsa 20
6—N. Tex Aggies 20
12—Rice 0
6—Tulane 12
0—Texas 20
0—Texas A & M 22

SOUTHWESTERN (Tex.)
20—N. Tex Aggies 0
54—Ward Island 0
14—Texas 0
40—So. Plains Army 0
25—N. Tex State 0
6—S'western La. 27
6—Tulsa 6

ST. MARY'S
12—California 27
7—Del Monte Navy 33
19—San Fran. 7
7—Alameda C. G. 21
7—Coll. of Pacific 19

TCU
13—Arkansas 0
0—Texas A & M 13
25—Okla. A & M 0
0—LSU 14
20—Texas Tech 40

TEMPLE
27—VMI 0
13—Swarthmore 6
0—Army 51
6—Ursinus 10
6—Bucknell 7
6—Holy Cross 42

TEXAS
65—Blackland Army 6
7—Southwestern 14
13—Oklahoma 7
34—Arkansas 0
58—Rice 0
20—SMU 0

TEXAS A & M
48—Bryan Army 6
13—Texas Tech 0
28—LSU 13
13—TCU 0
0—No. Texas Aggies 0
13—Arkansas 0
22—SMU 6

TULANE
7—Memphis Navy 41
33—Rice 0
12—So. Methodist 6
13—Ga. Navy 14

TULSA
20—SMU 7
34—Texas Tech 7
20—Oklahoma 6
55—Utah 0
6—Southwestern 6
55—Okla. A & M 6

UCLA
0—USC 20
7—Coll. of Pacific 19
7—March Field 40
0—California 13
0—San Diego 28
7—Del Monte 26

VILLANOVA
35—Muhlenberg 12
9—Army 27
7—Sampson Navy 17
12—Bucknell 8
27—Lakehurst 14
45—Princeton 22

VIRGINIA
7—Richmond Army 7
6—W. Virginia 0
7—Richmond 16
34—VMI 0
39—Maryland 0

VMI
0—Temple 27
13—Davidson 0
12—Clemson 7
0—Richmond 27
0—Wake Forest 21
0—Virginia 34

WAKE FOREST
20—Camp Davis 24
7—Maryland 13
0—Georgia 7
54—N. C. State 6
21—VMI 0
41—Clemson 12
20—N. C. Navy 12

WASHINGTON
35—Whitman 6
47—Spokane Army 7
27—March Field 7
41—Spokane Army 7

WEST VIRGINIA
0—Virginia 6
0—Pittsburgh 20
6—Maryland 2
32—Carnegie Tech 0
7—Penn State 32
53—Lehigh 6

WISCONSIN
7—Marquette 33
7—Camp Grant 10
7—Iowa 5
7—Illinois 25
0—Notre Dame 50
0—Indiana 34
0—Purdue 32
0—Northwestern 41

YALE
13—Muhlenberg 6
12—Rochester 14
20—Coast Guard 12
7—Pennsylvania 41
20—Columbia 7
7—Army 39
6—Dartmouth 20
20—Brown 21

PUZZLE SOLUTIONS

CHECKER STRATEGY. White moves 30 to 26. Black must jump 15 to 24. . . . White pitches 20 to 16. Black takes 12 to 19. . . . White jumps 27 to 20. Black jumps 18 to 27. . . . White jumps 31 to 24 to 15 to 6. Black jumps 2 to 9. . . . White moves 26 to 22—and the ball game's over. White wins.

TEE-TOTAL WINNERS. Winners in this contest who get Puzzle Kits, and their scores: Pfc. Robert Burger (307), Cpl. Sheldon Hershberg (302), Sgt. B. J. Vickers (300), Cpl. William Todd (297), Cpl. R. Grabbe (296) and Pfc. John Greco (295). Burger's solution is shown here. Also a winner (this fifth time) is T/Sgt. K. J. Harris with a score of 305. William Reiter SF2/c, who is racing with Harris, is a winner for a sixth time with 303.

W	H	E	L	P	
H		B		H	
E		B		L	
L		S		E	
K				G	
S				M	

NATIONAL PROFESSIONAL LEAGUE STANDINGS

EASTERN DIVISION

Team	W.	L.	T.	Pct.	Pts. For	Pts. Agst.
Washington	4	0	1	1.000	135	38
Pitt.-Phil.	3	2	1	600	128	131
New York	2	2	1	500	97	77
Brooklyn	1	6	0	143	38	72

WESTERN DIVISION

Team	W.	L.	T.	Pct.	Pts. For	Pts. Agst.
Chicago Bears	6	0	1	1.000	205	105
Green Bay	4	2	1	667	160	123
Detroit	3	4	1	429	124	141
Chicago Cards	0	7	0	000	44	144

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SPORTS: HOW GOOD IS BERTELLI? THESE SIX EXPERTS THINK HE'S EVEN GREATER THAN BAUGH OR SID LUCKMAN

By Sgt. DAN POLIER

THE platoon will now gather around here closer in a half-circle to study the nomenclature of the Springfield rifle. Lectures will be given by six gentlemen who can discuss the rifle with complete authority. Reading from left to right: Sid Luckman and Bob Snyder, quarterbacks of the Chicago Bears; Fritz Crisler, Michigan coach; Moose Simms, one-time coach of St. Mary's of Texas; Frank Leahy, Notre Dame coach, and Ed McKeever, Leahy's backfield coach.

The Springfield rifle we will discuss today happens to be Notre Dame's forward-passing star, Angelo Bertelli of West Springfield, Mass. Bertelli was the greatest and the most dangerous football player in America this year. Right after the Navy game he packed his duffle bag and reported to the Marines at Parris Island, S. C. But in the six games he played for Notre Dame's powerful Irish, he became the player of the year and everybody's all-everything halfback.

His passing record was stunning and the nearest thing to perfection the game has produced. Up to the Navy game, Angelo completed 21 out of 28 passes for a giddy .750 average and 397 yards. Or if you want it broken down, an average of 14 yards every time he uncorked his arm.

And now, if those two pfcs. in the fourth row will put their whistles and blitz cloth away and pay strict attention, we will introduce today's speakers. First, Mr. Fritz Crisler, the Michigan coach who saw more than enough of Bertelli:

"You can say that again. I don't care if I ever see him again, either. He ruined my best Michigan team in five years. Bertelli is something out of this world. He's a greater T-formation quarterback than Sid Luckman here."

How about it, Mr. Luckman? And why are you so nervous?

"Greetings, chums! I just got my draft notice today, that's all. I saw Bertelli last year and he wasn't so good, but this season he has blossomed out like a concert pianist. He is the finest ball handler I ever saw, playing with the best college team in 10 years. This Notre Dame team could be compared with the Chicago Bears of 1941.

"I couldn't tell about Bertelli's quarterbacking because he was instructed to use only five or six plays against Illinois. There were Army spies watching. The things I would have used he wasn't able to call. Bertelli threw only six passes, but you could tell he had it. I will say, however, his pass protection was the best I ever saw.

"If there's anything else you want to know about Bertelli, ask my partner, Bob Snyder. He knows all about the kid."

Just as Mr. Luckman says, Snyder knows whereof he speaks. He was in on the Terrible T at Notre Dame last year as a freshman coach. How about it, Mr. Snyder, is Bertelli better than Luckman or vice versa?

"I couldn't say exactly. Just like the Arm (that's Luckman) told you, Notre Dame gives Bertelli the best protection in the world. Better, for example, than the Bears give Luckman. But I do know Bertelli is better than Sammy Baugh if that means anything. He throws a short one, the bullet pitch, as well as Baugh, and the long one, better."

That will do Mr. Snyder. We can see where your interest lies. What have you to add to this discussion, Mr. Simms?

"Where I come from they throw the ball around like a basketball and most of our passers are slick articles. None of them can compare with the Rifle you speak of. He hides the ball as deftly as a magician who suddenly pulls rabbits out of a hat. Most passers are inclined to show a piece of the ball too soon. But then that's something which can't be learned overnight."

Mr. Leahy, we realize your heart is heavy since the Rifle left your arsenal, but give us a few gloomy words.

"My friend the Moose is right. Not Bertelli or anybody else can learn to handle that ball overnight. Angelo had trouble last year. So much so that I appointed my guard, Harry Wright, as signal caller. Under this set-up Bertelli, instead of being handed the ball by the center and then fading back to pass, played deep and was fed the ball on an orthodox pass from center. The loss of Bertelli is like taking the heart out of a man."

From the looks of things, Mr. Leahy, the operation wasn't fatal. Your Notre Dames seem to be doing all right. Mr. McKeever, why are you looking so smug. What did you do? Steal Navy's plays before the game?

"You'd almost think so, but I was just thinking about the time when I was assistant coach under Leahy at Boston College and tried to hire Bertelli there. The kid was afraid of me. He knew if he listened to me I'd talk him into going to BC and he didn't want that to happen. His heart was set on Notre Dame.

"When Bertelli heard I was in Springfield he told his mother he was going to the movies and hide until after my train had left town. I waited for him as long as I could, but he never showed up. He sat through three shows waiting for the last train to Boston to pull out. Bertelli went on to Notre Dame, but I finally caught up with him. Five months later I went to Notre Dame, too."

Thank you, Mr. McKeever. Next week, gentlemen, the Articles of War.

SPORTS SERVICE RECORD

JIM KELLY of the Minnesota coaching staff tells this one: "Last summer Navy officials asked Northwestern if it could use an extra boy in its V-12 school. 'No room.' Then they asked Notre Dame if it could take the fellow. 'Filled up.' Finally they queried Michigan. 'Guess we can squeeze in one more.' None of the schools bothered to ask the name of the boy. It was our All-American fullback, **Bill Daley.**" . . . Most of the best football players in the country—fellows like **Daley, Bob White** and **Merv Pregulman** of Michigan; **Angelo Bertelli** of ND; **Mutt Manning** of Georgia Tech; **Mike Micka** of Colgate; **Tony Butkovich** of Purdue; **Pat Preston, Leo Long** and **Tom Davis** of Duke—are now on active duty with Navy and Marines.

Jockey George Adkins, a CDD because of wounds he received as a tail gunner in a Flying Fortress, got back in the saddle at California's Bay Meadows track to boot home Investigation, a 109-1 long shot, and complete a $656.60 daily double. Later in the day, Adkins won another race aboard Friar Gene which paid $51.20. . . . Within the same week, the Army inducted **Cubby Dean,** Cleveland southpaw, rejected **Babe Dahlgren** of the Phillies and placed **Spud Chandler** and **Ziggy Sears** of the Yankees in 1-A. . . . **Lt. Col. Wallace Wade,** the former Duke coach who now commands a FA battalion at Camp Butner, N. C., is sticking close to the orderly room while his broken leg mends. Wade was a passenger in a jeep which overturned during a blackout. . . . That new ribbon **Cpl. Zeke Bonura** sports around Algiers is the Legion of Merit that **Gen. Eisenhower** gave him for doing such a good job with the North African baseball program.

GIs in the First Air Force who didn't get to see **Sgt. Joe Louis'** troupe are settling for the touring **Baer Brothers** and liking them. Max and Buddy, by the way, are sergeants now. . . . Malaria has floored **Sgt. Barney Ross** again. . . . **Sgt. Tom Gorman,** the ex-Giant baseballer, is umpiring softball games for the Army nurses at Cairo. . . . Some guy in Chicago has actually asked the Government to have the prisoners of war act as pin boys in the bowling alleys because of the shortage of manpower. The next thing you know, **Caswell Adams** warns, such colleges as Fordham, Alabama and Stanford, which have abandoned football because of lack of players, may request that the prisoners be handed over to them, taught football and sent out to play the full schedule against traditional opponents.

A couple of weeks ago, we asked: "What's become of Sgt. Ben Hogan, the golfer, who went to OCS at Miami Beach this summer?" Answer: Hogan is still at OCS, putting the finishing touches on his commission.

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THE ARMY WEEKLY

"WELL, YAGOTTA ADMIT THE ARMY SERVES A SWELL THANKSGIVING DINNER!"

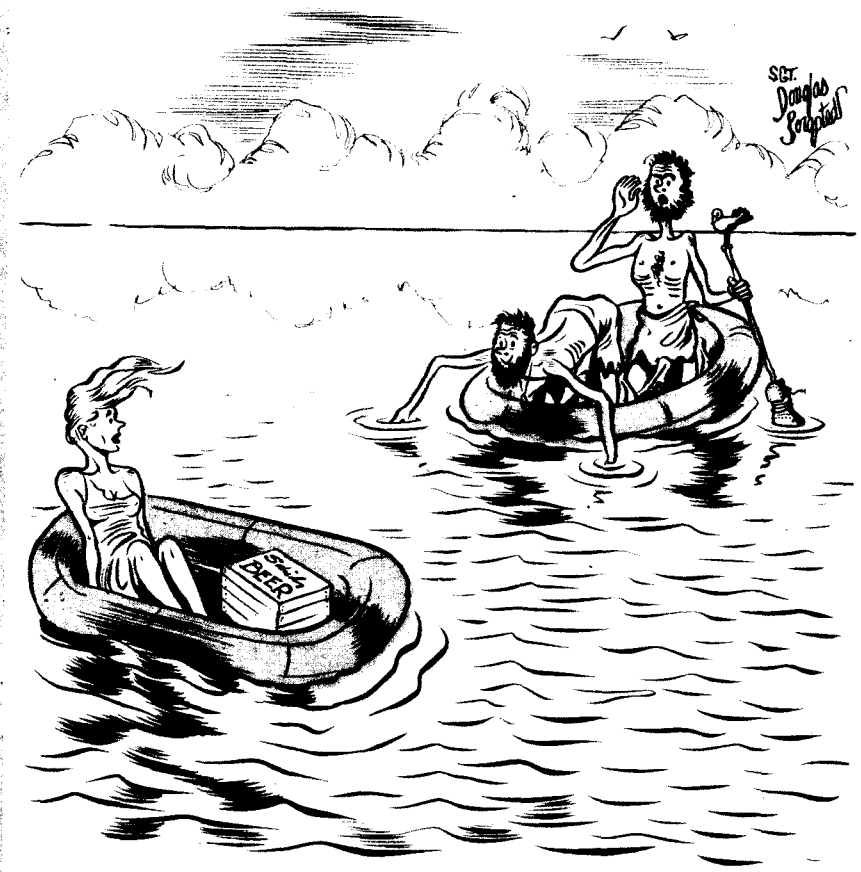
—Sgt. Frank Brandt

"SOMETHING BIT ME."

—Sgt. Charles Pearson

"YOU'RE SURE YOU ARE NOT JUST TRYING TO GET OUT OF A DETAIL?"

—Sgt. Ralph Stein



"PUT A HEAD ON THE BEER AND WE'LL MAKE IT A FOURSOME.

This caption, sent in by Sgt. Eugene D. McGinty of Mather Field, Calif., has been chosen by YANK's art department as the funniest (printable) entry in our *What Would You Say in a Situation Like This?* caption contest (YANK, No. 12, Vol. 2). As his prize, Sgt. McGinty gets the original drawing, suitably framed, to hang on the wall of his barracks.

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South Pacific —Cpl. HENRY S. LOND

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